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## Racing Tips

By "The Turf"

### RACE 1

Mastery  
Amazing  
Colonia  
Outsider: Countess Delight.

### RACE 2

Aan Hing  
Brivato  
Princess Delight  
Outsider: Canadian Potato.

### RACE 3

Chief Pilot  
Lucky Jane  
Fairy Feet  
Outsider: Probability

### RACE 4

Jeep Hing  
Ingrid  
Jamini  
Outsider: Jennifer

### RACE 5

Pleasant Valley  
Fort Knox  
Duchess Delight  
Outsider: Jeep Lee

### RACE 6

Sportsmaster  
Lucky Starter  
Empress of Peace  
Outsider: VJ Day.

### RACE 7

Avonlin  
Arabian Moon  
The Tigress  
Outsider: Top Hat.

### RACE 8

Atomic Power  
Newanglen  
Ringmer  
Outsider: Heroic Lassie.

## No Confidence In Fire Chief

London, Dec. 2.—Four hundred London firemen—many of them men who fought the fire blitz of 1940—today demanded a public inquiry into the administration of the London Fire Brigade and passed a vote of no confidence in their chief officer.

They unanimously condemned the administration for "lack of humanity and understanding" and for adopting a "Gestapo-like attitude."

One leading delegate attacked a certain drill as "dangerous and illegal" and said that the Union was determined to prevent its use, by going to Court if necessary.—Reuter.

## Commons Question On HK Wives

London, Dec. 2.—The case of the "Hongkong Wives" will be revived in the House of Commons next Tuesday when Mr. R. T. Paget, the Labour MP, is to ask the Secretary of State for War as he will make a statement with regard to wives and families joining their husbands in Hongkong.

On the same day, Mr. Frank Fairhurst, Labour, will ask the Secretary of State for War how long he proposes to retain National Service men in the Hongkong area after the period of their normal service under the Military Service Act—Our Own Correspondent.

## Ward To Leave By Wednesday

Washington, Dec. 2.—The State Department announced that Chinese Communist officials have ordered General Angus Ward and his entire staff to leave Mukden by 8 a.m. next Wednesday morning, Chinese time.

State Department Press Officer Michael McDermott said that Mr. Ward told the U.S. Consul in Peking, Edmund Clubb, in a telephone conversation on Friday morning that he had been notified by the Mukden municipal government "to the effect that he, together with all foreign members of the Consulate-General staff and their dependents, must leave Mukden within 48 hours after 8 a.m. on Monday, December 5, Chinese time."

Ward said that he and his staff would travel via Tientsin, and that "permission has been given for a local firm to handle packing and transportation of personal effects, as well as their own travel."—United Press.

# Recognition In Two Or Three Weeks Predicted

## No Illusions About The Diplomatic Consequences

London, Dec. 2.—Informed sources predicted today that British recognition of the Chinese Communist regime would be announced "in two or three weeks." They said the decision on recognition was not in any way dependent on the adjournment of the United Nations General Assembly, but that timing was generally agreed upon in consultation with other Commonwealth members.

"It was agreed that further delay in recognition would be a pointless gesture," the informed sources said. At the same time, they said that recognition must not be taken as signifying the British Government's approval of the new regime in China.

They said, "No Commonwealth member has any illusions about the diplomatic consequences of recognition. When we have recognised the Peking Government in two or three weeks' time we do not expect any Chinese Communist policy towards the British interests."

The informed sources said the British government opposed any suggestion that Communist domination of China meant permanent loss of free contact with the Chinese people. They said, "We must not let the people of China feel they have been abandoned by their old friends. We must keep in touch with them by every means at our disposal and diplomatic recognition would result in direct contact. Such contact will undoubtedly be restricted but it would serve a more useful purpose than the policy of wait and see."

Regarding the United Nations, sources said it appeared inevitable that the Peking Government would eventually assert itself in the General Assembly and the Security Council. They said, "We do not expect the recognition to alter the Peking Government's policy. They may choose to add their vote to that of Russia and become a powerful accession to the veto bloc—that remains to be seen."

As the 59-nation Political Committee prepared to vote on the Chinese resolution and the weaker counter-measures proposed by the United States and co-sponsors which would declare a "hands-off" policy towards China, Dr. F. Tsiang addressed Chairman Lester Pearson of Canada.

"I would request postponement of the vote until Monday," Tsiang said. "This is a matter of the utmost importance to my delegation and my government. I am expecting fresh instructions from my government. I hope the Committee will be willing to accommodate me to that extent."

There was no objection as Pearson adjourned the Committee until Monday morning.

### LITTLE SUPPORT

Dr. Tsiang's request for delay came after the Nationalist cause had received unexpectedly little support.

Britain's Sir Terence Shone announced that the United Kingdom would oppose each clause of the Nationalist resolution and that British "recognition or non-recognition" of Communist China would be based largely on the degree of effectiveness of that regime's control of the country.

Sir Terence replied to Dr. Tsiang's remark of Thursday, when the Chinese delegate spoke of Britain's reported intention to recognise the Peking regime. "It has been said that the United Kingdom might extend recognition because of commercial interests. This is an entirely unjust and unwarranted allegation about our policy. I do not intend to say anything about the intentions of the United Kingdom on re-

cognition of the new regime in China," Sir Terence said.

"I think the delegate of Haiti yesterday pointed out that recognition is not a matter with which the General Assembly should concern itself; that the responsibility lies with the individual states," the British delegate continued. "I can neither say a word about the principles on which the decision of my government will be based. The primary consideration is that our decision should conform to the facts of the situation, and should not be influenced by likes or dislikes of the government in question. If such government, at controls effectively the country, or a great part of the country, there is a prima facie case for recognition. There are other factors to be taken into consideration. But the main one should rest on facts and not on sympathies."

### UNEXPECTED MOVE

Lake Success, Dec. 2.—Nationalist China on Friday unexpectedly asked the United Nations to delay until Monday the vote on the resolution condemning Russia for its aid to the Chinese Communists, "pending fresh instructions" from Chengtu.

Au horitative observers immediately speculated that Dr. F. Tsiang of the Nationalist delegation would withdraw from the Assembly's main Political Committee his resolution which also seeks guarantees that United Nations members will not grant diplomatic recognition to the Communist Peking government, or send it military or economic aid.

A spokesman of the Chinese delegation denied that a decision had been reached to withdraw the resolution rather than risk the psychological setback of defeat in the United Nations. The spokesman said, however, that his delegation had had an opportunity to assess the sentiment of the members of the world organization—admittedly lukewarm, toward the Nationalist cause—and that an opportunity for further consultations with the home government was desired.

The British delegate however made it clear where the sympathies of his government lie. "Although my delegation will vote against the Chinese resolution," he said, "this must not be taken to mean we wish to acquit the Soviet Union of the charges brought by China against it. Not at all. I am sure that all members of the Committee were impressed by the statement made by the delegate of China and the evidence he advanced that the Soviet Union systematically and deliberately violated the 1945 treaty of friendship. Those charges cannot be lightly dismissed. Indeed, refusal of the USSR delegation to take part in the debate, does not strengthen its case."

### WHERE SYMPATHIES LIE

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## Canton-Hankow Railway Services To Resume Soon

San Francisco, Dec. 2.—The Chinese Communist radio announced tonight that rail traffic between Canton and Hankow will be restored by the end of this year.

This will link the South China port with the Central China industrial and economic centre (known as the "Chinese Chicago"), from where the Hankow-Peking Railway runs north.

The 1,200-mile Canton-Peking road is China's main north-south rail traffic artery. It suffered considerable damage as a result of the civil war.

With the resumption of Canton-Peking through-traffic, it becomes theoretically possible to travel by train from Hongkong to Calais.—United Press.

## Girl's Mysterious Disappearance From Liner

### LONDON INQUIRY STARTED

London, Dec. 2.—The British government tried today to unravel the mystery of a pretty pyjama-clad girl who vanished from a luxury liner at sea.

The girl, Miss Gwenda McCallum, an Australian, disappeared from the Orient liner Orca on the night of October 30 while it steamed through the Tasman Sea from Sydney to Melbourne on the way to London. The liner docked in London on Wednesday.

The Ministry of Transport held an official inquiry to confirm the shipping company's report that she met "death by disappearance." Its findings will be communicated to the Melbourne police.

Principal witness was Allister Cameron, a 30-year old British civil servant in Fiji who was returning to Britain on the Orca.

### LENT HER PYJAMAS

Mr. Cameron said he accompanied the girl to her cabin that night, lent her a pair of pyjamas and stayed with her until about 1.30 a.m.

He had been introduced to Miss McCallum in Sydney by two friends whom he called "Mr. and Mrs. Mann."

About 2.30 a.m. the same morning that he left the girl's cabin and went to his own, Mr. Mann and a couple of other men he did not know came into his cabin and woke him up.

He said they asked him to come up for a drink and he told them to go away and went to sleep again.

He heard the next day that they went from his cabin to Miss McCallum's but did not know how long they stopped there, he said. That morning the girl was missing.—Associated Press.

Two Dutch mechanics and two of the passengers, both naval aviators, were among the crew and the four other occupants of the plane were injured. They are slated to be out of danger.

### SECOND CRASH

Rio de Janeiro, Dec. 2.—A Beir (Royal) Airlines DC-3 crashed in a rainstorm on an emergency field in Sao Paulo State today, killing 20 of the 22 persons on board, the Line announced.

The plane was flying on a regular domestic route between Sao Paulo and the small city of Juazeiro, about 200 miles to the Southwest.—Associated Press.

### 44TH THIS YEAR

London, Dec. 2.—Last night's Brazil air crash in which 20 persons were killed, was the 44th this year in which 10 or more lives were lost and the sixth reported within the past week.

Among latest crash reports were November 27, a Douglas plane carrying a statue of Our Lady of Fatima, at Arboleda, Colombia—12 killed.

November 28, a French Dakota near the Chinese-Indo-China border—10 killed.

November 29, an Aerea Colombiana liner in North Colombia on November 20—12 killed.—Reuter.

## Austin Rd Blaze

### BUILDING BADLY DAMAGED

### No Casualties

The ground, first and second floors of 79 and 81 Austin Road were practically destroyed by fire early this morning, but fortunately all the inmates managed to escape in time and there were no casualties.

The blaze was started when an old man, who was holding a lighted candle in the ground floor of one of the premises, dropped the candle.

It caught alight some wrapping paper and within a few minutes the whole shop, which was storing celluloid Christmas toys as well as packing cases, was ablaze.

Although the flames spread rapidly, aided by the presence on the upper floor verandahs of bamboo lattice work, the inmates of both buildings were able to escape to safety, although the majority of them lost all their personal belongings.

Five fire appliances, six hoses and a turntable ladder were despatched to the scene of the fire. They were under the direction of Divisional Officer V Seymour and Station Officer Shipway.

Water restrictions made it impossible to obtain full pressure of water for half an hour, but the brigade performed smartly and the fire was under control within 30 minutes and was finally extinguished about 4 a.m.

### Two Couples Dance For 11 Days

Frankfurt, Dec. 2.—Two couples, haggard and barely able to stand, today set up a new German marathon dance record of 246.5 hours in 11 days. The winners were Karl Gut and Liselotte Diehl and Helz Holland and Grete Schmidt. They had beaten records previously established in the past few weeks in Hamburg, Berlin and Munich before the marathon dance craze reached Frankfurt.—Reuter.

### Lighter Explodes

Mombasa, Kenya, Dec. 2.—Two Indians were killed and five men seriously injured when a lighter on which they were working with oxyacetylene equipment exploded in the sea at Mombasa today.

The lighter, empty for some time, is believed to have previously carried petrol.—Associated Press.

## EDITORIAL

### New Traffic Regulations

Monday is going to mark the beginning of a trying time for drivers and pedestrians, especially in the city area, for the silent zone and pedestrian right of way regulations come into effect. But although some confusion must inevitably result from this innovation, few will gainsay that it is a step in the right direction—a much-needed rationalisation of traffic—vehicular and pedestrian—control. The new regulations embody sound principles and once the general public has become used to the new, and what at first is certain to seem bewildering, system, a general improvement in movement of vehicles and pedestrians, notably in the congested centre of Victoria, can be expected. One thing the Traffic Department may discover: they have bitten off a little more than can be chewed. Because it is so comprehensive, demanding new behaviour on the part of drivers and the walking public, the scheme may prove almost impossible to adapt successfully within the period which the Authorities have in mind. Possibly it would have been more practicable, had pedestrian rights of way been first introduced in order to educate both drivers and walkers into understanding that system; whereafter the silent zone idea could have been superimposed. In demanding the general public to assimilate both ideas at one time, the Police may find they have asked the impossible. Nevertheless, the two innovations should be complementary, and on this basis the Authorities are justified in the experiment. Moreover, as they can correctly argue, silent zones and controlled crossings for pedestrians are not novel to this world: elsewhere they are employed with the maximum of efficiency and success, and only wilful stupidity on the part of the Colony's pedestrians and drivers can make it a failure here. The

Police attitude in this experiment is admirable: there is to be no immediate application of the letter of the law should somebody in ignorance or thoughtlessness violate the new regulations. Everybody is to be given a reasonable chance of becoming familiar with the new system before prosecutions are instituted. This is a commonsense approach to what is obviously a difficult operation, and it will be interesting to observe how intelligently the public reacts to the scheme. It is self-evident that unless drivers and pedestrians are willing to make a genuine effort to respect the new regulations that the result will be chaos, with probably a sharp increase in the incidence of road accidents. The duty of the public is to appreciate that it is being quietly and nicely educated in the art of making the best and safest use of highways; that what is being introduced now is something designed to benefit everybody; that unless there is willing co-operation on the part of pedestrians and drivers the experiment will never succeed; that not only the rules of the road, but the courtesy embodied in the highway code need to be observed; that there must be mutual respect of each other's rights and duties in using the road. Refusal to heed the elementary rules laid down in the new scheme can mean only a painful education in how and how not to cross and drive along protected areas. Intelligence will easily solve the problem and will enable the experiment to be successful that much the quicker. The Police have already indicated that they are prepared to give all the assistance, and make every allowance possible in the first stages, to drivers and pedestrians; it is now up to the public to show understanding of the new regulations in the quickest possible time.

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PEDRO ARMENDARIZ · JOHN HUSTON'S  
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Directed by JOHN HUSTON

QUEEN'S: — 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW —  
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SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** AIR-CONDITIONED  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW  
AT 12.00 NOON



## BROADWAY'S NEW GOLD COAST SETS THE PACE: NO SEATS FOR MONTHS 4 STAGE HITS MAKE £55,000

Night clubs packed:  
Queues wait for free food

From FREDERICK COOK, New York.

Four theatres just off Broadway, every one of them playing a smash hit and sold out for months to come; crisp, cold moonlight nights; traffic packed bumper to bumper across Manhattan; night clubs filled to the doors; florists' shops lighted all night, with orchids worth thousands in the windows; lines of ageing "derelicts" shivering outside the little window where some charity does out free doorstep sandwiches... this is New York in December.

Never has Bagdad-on-the-Subway, as O. Henry called it, the city of fabulous wealth and degrading poverty side by side, glittered as it glitters now.

Along Broadway the huge dancing neon signs dim the brilliance of the early winter sky. The black ties and white shirts are out again. The restaurants have turned off the air conditioning and raised the steam heat to a point of suffocation for everybody but the girls in their briefs and briefs frocks.

### Royal Film Performance

Many of the leading stars of Britain and America were presented to the King and Queen and the Princesses after the Royal Film Performance at London's Odeon cinema, Marble Arch. Film chosen for the show was MGM's "The Forsyte Saga" in Technicolor. Three of its stars, Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon and Errol Flynn, were there in person.

This year's stage show, produced by Jack Hulbert, was a burlesque of Cinderella, with Jean Simmons in the title role, Richard Attenborough as Buttons and Sir Ralph Richardson as the Demon King. Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., spoke a message of Anglo-American goodwill.

It was one of the best-dressed occasions for years. Favourite materials were still satins and brocades. The queen, who had a ruby and diamond tiara and necklace, wore a short sable coat over a cream crinoline dress. Princess Elizabeth wore a cream and gold evening dress, with bustle bow and a white fur stole. Princess Margaret had a three-quarter length white fur coat over a pink sequin-embroidered dress.

Anthony Bond, seven years-old son of screen star Derek Bond, presented a bouquet to Princess Elizabeth. The performance raised over £30,000 for the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund, which celebrates its silver jubilee this year.

### WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

So Dear to My Heart (KING'S) is Walt Disney's third attempt to mix real actors and cartoon characters. It is the story, largely, of a black sheep (the genuine article), which, rather than meet the unhappy end all black sheep merit, wins a prize at a county fair. In the film are Bobby Driscoll and Burl Ives. The former owns the sheep and the latter provides the vocal accompaniment for the animators.

We Were Strangers (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) stars Jennifer Jones, John Garfield and Pedro Armendariz. It is about Cuba about 20 years ago groaning under the heel of a tyrant. Jennifer is a revolutionary. Armendariz is a political police officer. Garfield is another revolutionary or a fence-sitter who has to be won over? Nothing like it. He is what Hollywood considers necessary to throw in to a story about a Cuban revolution — A Yankee heart throb.

Roughshod (ROXY) is about people who fight roughshod and live roughshod until four stranded women from a wide open town cross their path. It would seem that someone should set up house at this stage, but that's not to be. For, hark! A ruthless killer is stalking their trail. Bang! Bang! Bang!

North West Mounted Police (LEE) is in the DeMille tradition. It stars Gary Cooper, Paulette Goddard and Madeleine Carroll. "The little tells the story, and the rest is DeMille." The old man hasn't yet lost his touch and this picture was made quite some years ago.

Maytime in Mayfair (BROADWAY) is an Anna Neagle-Michael Wilding offering. Not their best, but still Neagle and Wilding.

More and more tables encroach nightly on the minute dance floors. The furs in the streets have that brand new, just glazed look. Theatrical and socially, the season is hitting its stride again. One short block of 44th Street, Broadway's new Gold Coast, is setting the pace for them all. One side of the street, the incomparable Lunts in "I Know My Love" and a stick new George Abbott revue, "Touch and Go."

Across the way, still playing to standing room only every night, "South Pacific" and the musical, "Where's Charley?" These four, between them, clock \$155,000 (approximately £55,000) every week, and lament that their theatres are not twice the size.

### A sell-out

One street further down, "Death of a Salesman" is still a sell-out, with Gene Lockhart now as Willy Loman in place of the ex-husband Lee J. Cobb. Almost next door, the Bob Sherwood show, "Miss Liberty," is proving how wrong the critics were, and filling the place every night.

There is still a wait of days or weeks for seats at any of three other plays: "The Madwoman of Chivillo" (Martina Hunt still terrific), the incredible Mac West in her own "Diamond Lil," and A. E. Matthews triumphing over them all in "Yes, My Lord" ("The Children Hundreds").

### Rings the bell

Latest arrival from Britain to ring the Broadway bell: Evelyn Williams, in "Montecarlo," a grim tale of Bolivar, by Emmanuel Robles.

Coming up, the revival of Anita Loos' "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," with a new star, Carol Channing, a 6ft blonde with the energy of Danny

When in Rome



Misch Auer, motion picture comedian, catches up with his reading in his hotel room at Rome, Italy, where he was appearing in a new film.

## Familiar Face?

Ramon Novarro, Hollywood's Latin heart-throb who first started leaving ladies limp some 25 years ago, is back in the limelight. The flappers of yesteryear still remember Ramon. And an army of bobby-soxers, who weren't even born when Novarro was a top star, are returning him to new movie fame.

All this is the result of the RKO Radio melodrama, "The Big Steal," which brought Ramon back before the cameras after more than a decade of obscurity. Women in the preview audience took a good long look and started whining. If early returns are any indication, Novarro is back—with a bang!

Now that he faces a second helping of screen fame, Novarro isn't sure he wants it.

"NOT A LOVER," he says, "not a lover. I think those ladies must have made a mistake."

Novarro's notable career has been highlighted by overnight acclaim. He had stardom literally thrust upon him when he scored in the silent classic, "Ben Hur," his first important film role.

He received a second boost after the advent of sound with "Mata Hari." He gave up pictures, and a weekly salary of \$10,000, voluntarily, when he decided he had earned enough money and recognition.

"I felt that there were other things in life of great importance, too," he says. "I wanted to seek them out."

For 12 years Novarro has been doing just that. He has tackled business for occupation, and philosophy for enlightenment.



CAROL CHANNING

The 6ft. blonde with "the energy of Danny Kaye" and a voice to match.

Kaye and a voice to fill Wembley Stadium. Among theatre-goers the return of the Lunts has started a debate on how it is that this husband-and-wife team are always billed as Alfred Lunt and Lynne Fontanne, and never the other way round.

### Noel decided

I hear that the matter was decided for them by Noel Coward.

DAVID LEWIS'S

## Spotlight

Who is there in town to take up Humphrey Bogart and Errol Flynn when they say they are just about the only pair left not too scared to have any fun once they get away from the studios?

Bogart in New York the other day started mourning for the time when stars could have a good brawl and enjoy themselves in public without "old biddies" telling me to go round bowing and scraping.

And Flynn was quite ready to agree with colleague Bogart.

Said he: "I wear red socks with a dinner jacket and I get into fights in bars. So what? Too many stars are scared to have a fling when they're not working. They keep, straight to form all the time."

"Come to mention it, that's the trouble with filming today. Everyone knows what's going to happen next."

He is right, of course. Remember Theda Bara? Remember Barrymore?

Oh boy! they blazed around in and out of Hollywood and built themselves a legend which people paid millions to see on celluloid.

Take a closer look at Flynn and see how he has set out to do a "little hell-raising."

Into the fountain

At five years old he was being sent home from a party because he ducked all the little boys and girls into a fountain. A promising start. Then he grew up, became an actor and pulled off pearl fishing in Tahiti. After that a little gold prospecting in New Guinea.

By the time he had gone to Hollywood he had settled down.

But— 1941—He was having a fight with a columnist. The newspaper man's wife jabbed him with a fork. Said Flynn: "She was just trying to defend her husband. That's the courage."

1942—A busy year. An alleged attack on a girl, a couple of good brawls, and the army and navy rejected him for service because of an enlarged heart.

1944—A fight with Sonja Herlo's husband with Flynn explaining: "Maybe the ice in my drink was bad or something."

1946—The crew in his two-masted schooner Zaca mutiny because his wife takes over command and acts like Captain Bligh.

And Flynn was saying it was all very simple. People just put on him it seems. "On my yacht I'd like to be able to beat a lion or wear a leopard skin if I want to. But when I anchored off Marseilles some weeks ago the local pleasure boats, instead of going round the Monte Cristo Chateau d'Ile, advertised trips round my boat instead."

'Formocracy' Nevertheless Flynn likes to strike what he calls a blow for liberty whenever possible. The formula of the "blow" varies. And occasionally it is a little on the elusive side. When he arrived in London the last time they gave him a form to fill in. Against the line "Occupation," he wrote "Sex," and against the line "Sex," he put "Occupation."

"Just my revolt against formocracy," says Flynn. "Nothing wrong in that sure?"

What do you say, Mr. Bogart?

—(London Express Service)

# LEE THEATRE

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SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

10 STARS! 2 LOVE STORIES! 1000 THRILLS!

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color by TECHNICOLOR

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JUNE ALLYSON · VAN HEFLIN

ANGELA LANSBURY

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"Adventures of Robinhood" Technicolor Film

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CONQUERING A NEW WORLD OF ADVENTURE! MASTER OF THE SWORD... AND HEART!

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TYRONE POWER

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Color by Technicolor with Michael WILDING

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Liberty

A GIRL WITH A HEART OF ICE!

Flaxy Martin

MAYO SCOTT

GOODY MAJONE

New Sensation from Warner Bros!



(Turnbridge) — Winifred Izard (Soprano) and the London Hippodrome Chorus and Orchestra; Dan Monarch of the Seas (from "The Wanted Adventure" — Turnbridge) — 10.15 NEWSPAPER	— Howell Glynnie (Bass) and Sad- ler's Wells Orchestra and Chorus 9.45 AM PERFORMERS CHIEF- CAST Idyll (Parrish); Mazzy Waltz (Limeck); Wedding Waltz (Limeck); Yiddische Wedding Fantasia (Arr. Mitchell). 10.05 NEWSPAPER (Relay).
10.15 WEATHER REPORT 10.16 10.16 STUDDO MEL- DIEB. London Light Concert Orchestra conducted by Michael Frein. Can Can (from La Boutique Fancas Act 1: The Golden Song;	

Young is my heart; My sweetest  
song of all; Maiden, try to smile;  
Girls and Boys—New Light Sym-  
phony Orchestra.  
2.00 Close Down.

6.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme Summary.

6.02 "IT'S SWING TIME."  
Super-Rhythm Series.

Slipped Disc (Goodman)—Benny

Goodman Sextet; Oomph Fan Fan  
(Larking)—Benny Goodman Sextet;  
Southpaw Special (Bavile)—Harry  
Myself and I—Fox Trot (Rome)—  
Vocal: Dick James; Love walked in  
(Gershwin); Dancing in the Dark

1043 DANCE TO GUY LOMBARDO  
AND HIS ROYAL CANA

DIANS.  
steps out with my Baby—Fox-  
trip. (Berlin) — Vocal: Lombard  
Trip: Heller — Luck Next Time  
Gardner: With a Hey, and a Ho-  
and a Ho-Ho-Ho—Foxtrip (Curtis)  
Fuxtrip: wond' — Wonder-  
Fuxtrip (Hutchins)—Vocal: Don  
Rodney and The Tones The Trull  
Stunt Foster & Trip: Always  
Fuxtrip (Berlin) — Vocal: Stu-  
Foster: Golden Earrings—Foxtrip  
(Young) — Vocal: Don Rodney  
Fang Fuxtrip (Young) — Vocal: Stu-  
Don Rodney, Parade of the Little  
White Mice—Foxtrip (Lombard)  
Fang Fuxtrip (Young) — Vocal: Stu-  
bard: Larry Owen and Fred Little  
man, Night—Waters—Foxtrip  
11:15 WITH THEIR REPORT, WORD,  
AND HOME NEWS FROM  
11:15 WEAKEN (RELLY RECORD)  
GOD SAVE THE KING  
11:30 CLOSE DOWN.

**Monday**

12:15 RELIGIOUS TALK.  
12:30 Hongkong Calling—Daily Pro-  
gramme Summary  
12:35 THE D. N. S. STUDIOS  
MELODES.  
A Programme of Continuous  
Music by  
Strings, with Frederick Phil-  
lips (Guitar)  
Mandolin, Adolphi Granada; Ty-

Allendades; Quake; Down the Valley  
 Out of my name; The Dances  
 Beneath the Stars  
 1.00 CHARLIE BARNET and Lones  
 The Duke's Idea (Barnet); Lones  
 Street (Volepique); Rockin'

## Seeds Shortwave

7.15 FALKMAN AND H I  
 AFKANE BLANE  
 7.45 ALLYVILLE SPEAKING  
 8.00 FROM THE EDITORIALS  
 8.16 PROGRAMME ANNOUNC  
 8.15 SOUVENIRS OF MUSIC  
 BBC Review Orchestra.  
 9.00 THE NEWS  
 9.10 NEWS NEWS FRO  
 BHRAIN.  
 9.15 FALKMAN PLAYERS  
 Directed by David Wolfist.  
 9.20 NATURALIST  
 Interlude.  
 10.00 RADIO NEWSREF.  
 10.05 THE STORY OF  
 FREDERIC HANDEL.  
 A Radio biography in five parts  
 Christopher Laszlo. The mu  
 scribed and arranged by Jul  
 Harlemon. Musical Advice  
 Herbert. The c Philharmoni  
 Orchestra and the BBC Choe

Chorus-Master: Leslie  
Singer: Raybould  
Singer: Veronica Mansfield  
Dramatic: Harpo  
Organist: Gern  
Val: "The Man T  
Havoc  
Rugby Union Match at Twicken  
Alex. Allott. Summary  
Howard Marshall  
THE COMMON DUTY.  
A talk by Vernon Bartlett.  
12.00 THE NEWS  
12.15 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
12.15 'ACCORDION INTERLUDE  
The Dixie Burns Quartet and Gr  
Crescent

**WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7**

6.00 POETRY READING.  
3. Marjorie Goring reads a select  
6.15 THE NEWS  
6.30 STANLEY BLACK AT  
PIANO  
6.30 THE ART AND LIVESTOCK.  
An Agricultural Magazine.  
7.00 THE NEWS  
7.15 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
7.15 PELIX KURD AND HIS C  
CHESTRA.  
7.45 "THE ONLY SPEAKING"  
"Sir George Alexander-the Unit  
Actor Manager," by Hesketh P  
8.00 FROM THE EDITORIALS.  
5.00 PROGRAMME ANNOUNC  
8.15 BUD WELSH ORCHESTRA  
Conductor: Mansel Thomas.  
9.00 THE NEWS

0.10 HOME NEWS & FAVORITE  
0.15 "SMALL BAND MUSIC"  
0.30 "The World's Best Quartet"  
0.35 NORTH CAROLINA ORCHESTRA  
THRU  
Conductor: Charles Groves; Pe-  
riod: Nocturne  
Strings — Brodin, arr. Sarge  
March "The Fair Maid of Perlin"  
10.50 RADIO NEWBELL  
10.15 "THE YEAL ALONG."  
Conductor: "The Yeal" singing  
strategy between the "Yeal" and Ger-  
man "Yeal" in "The Yeal" in Ru-  
men and narrated by "Chester"  
Note: Produced by "The Yeal"  
11.10 "FOLLOW THE LEADER"  
Conductor: "The Yeal" with  
Band of the Royal Military Ser-  
vice of Music, conductor, Cap-  
tain Robert  
11.45 DANCE OF EUROPE.  
An economic commentary by-  
London.  
12.00 THE NEWS.  
12.05 NEWS & ANALYSIS.  
12.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.  
**THURSDAY, DEC. 8**  
0.00 "PUBLIC OPINION"  
A series of all-time talks  
from Party King 4: Your  
Irons humbly pray...  
0.05 "THE YEAL ALONG."  
Conductor: Stanford Robinson.  
Notes: Masters (baritone).  
0.10 THE NEWS.  
0.15 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
0.20 SPORTING RECORD.  
0.25 THE NEWS.

Time, The Place and the Girl" — (Schwartz) — Edmundo Ros and His Rumba Band.

1.00 ROBERT RENARD TANGU ORCHESTRA.  
Monsieur le Amour (Bertrant).  
Fantasia (Jow); Castanets — Paso-  
dobles — Tango — (Lamont).  
(Hemichell); Tango Español (Fla-  
cher).

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT  
AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

2.30 Interlude.  
Dance — (Rosen) — Marcel  
Patouff — The Organ.

1.30 ORCHESTRA OF THE  
PHILHARMONIC.  
Philharmonic Symphony Or-  
chestra of New York.  
Air (Sailing for Orchester-Bach);  
— conducted by Wilhelm Mengelberg;  
Dance of the Blessed Spirit (Schu-  
bert) — (Gibson);  
— conducted by Arturo Toscanini;  
Francesca Dan (Finini); Op. 32 (Tchaikovsky) —  
— conducted by Arturo Tosi-Barbieri.  
2.00 Close Down.

4.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme  
Summary.

6.02 "A WAR THERE!"  
"The Glorious Revolution."  
A BBC Broadcast for Schools.

6.20 ORGANO RECITAL.  
By Dr. W. H. Harris, From St.  
George's Chapel, Windsor.  
Fantasy on a Theme by Campon  
(Harris); Fantasia in E Flat (Saint-  
Saens).

6.30 STUDIO: LA DEMI-HEURE  
FRANÇAISE.

7.00 WORLD NEWS AND NEWS  
ANALYSIS (LONDON RE-  
PORT).

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT  
AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

2.30 LUNCHING MUSIC.  
Midsummer Night's Dream—Doston  
(Mendelssohn)—The Orchestra  
of the City of London, conducted  
by Arthur Fildes; La Capricieuse,  
Op. 11 (Elsie Arnold, Edvard  
Vollin, with piano accompaniment  
by Gerald Moore); Klovanshatchina—  
Premiere (Moussorgsky)—The London  
Symphony Orchestra, conducted  
by Enriquez Rado; Habanera, Op. 21, No. 1,  
3 (Sarasate)—Arnold Edvard Vollin,  
with piano;  
— Moore; Dance of the Hours—Ballet  
Music from "L'opéra de Saltim-  
banche" (Grieg)—The National Symphony  
Orchestra, conducted by Anatole  
Fruchart.  
2.00 Close Down.

6.00 Hongkong Calling—Programme  
Summary.

6.02 CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR  
STUDIO.  
"The Cruise of the Toytown  
Teller."  
4.30 STUDIO: CANTONESE BY  
RADIO.  
Given by Miss Lee Wai-lan and  
Miss A. K. Lee.  
Lesson No. 1.  
6.30 "SWING IT, BOB."  
Intro: I ain't got nobody; I can't  
stand anything on my Dab-  
bly.  
Hula Call Hula; Some of these  
days; Limehouse Blues; Somebody  
loves me; My Darling; My Darling  
My Chintown; Tiger Rag—Bolo  
Hawa (Helo Bolo) with Drum  
Companions.

7.00 WORLD NEWS AND NEWS  
ANALYSIS (LONDON RE-  
PORT).

7.15 STUDIO: "SWEET AND SENSU-  
OUS."

7.15	LAY STUDIO: SPORTS PREVIEW.	7.15	STUDIO: SPORTS PREVIEW. TIMENTAL. Presented by Martin Anderson.
7.30	"VARIETY DANBBOX." From the Cambridge Theatre, London. With Peterson, Brothers, Johnnie Rincon and Violet T. V. Roy Stevens, Derek Roy, Billy Tennant and the Orchestras, Philip Blom- meyer.	8.45	STUDIO RECTAL. CLASSICAL THE EDITORIALS (LONDON RELAY). 8.50 "QUIZ." 8.10 STUDIO: "MUSIC LOVERS HOURL" Classical Request Programme Presented by Yvonne Charteris. 8.30 "NO OTHER TIGER" (PARO- DIA) The Novel by A. E. W. Mason Adapted for Broadcast by Norman Macdonald.
8.00	"FROM THE EDITORIALS" (LONDON RELAY).	10.00	RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
8.10	"IT'S DANCING" TIME RE- FLECTIONS FROM THE FORCES EDUCATION CENTRE, KOW- LOON. Dance Music by the Orchestra of the 1st Battalion the Buffs.	10.15	EDITORIALS 10.16 "COMPOSER OF T H WEEK" GIGANADUS. Violoncello, Piano, Trombone, Muench- stein, with Piano accomp. E. Ferguson Webster; Low "Requiem" by Maurice Strakosky; Spanish Dance No. 3—New Light Orchestra, conducted by Eugene Gonsky.
8.40	"TINK UP THE COIN." An excerpt from Donizetti's Opera. Gladys Ripley & Co. (Contralto); Heddie Nae (Tenor); Arnold Mail- ters (Baritone); BBC Theatre Or- chestra, conducted by Clifton Hell- wood.	10.30	"GRAND HOTEL." The Orchestra and the Palace Orchestra with Norma Allin (Bass). Chorus: The Melting; The Sergeant Songs; Pizzicato; Wine, Women and Song; Molo Perpetuo; Bless It All.
9.30	LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. London Light Orchestra, con- ducted by Michael Krehl. Dance of the Tumblers; Brooch Melody; Children's Games; Dance Collection; The Arabian (Ro- sini); Smoke gets in your eye (Kern).	11.00	NEW VARIETY. Murder on the Radio (Dude Mac- donald); Dude Mac and His Hor- n Gang; S-H-I-T-N-E (Drown)—Elli- Fitzler; Just because — Pol- litzer.
10.00	RADIO NEWSREEL (LON- DON RELAY).		
10.15	WIRELESS REPORT. THE MAKING OF A PLAY" No. 3: "The Producer." Presented by Deni		

and Frank Shelley.  
10.30 "THURSDAY SERENADE."  
A Programme of Continuous  
Music Arranged by Betty  
Brown.  
11.00 "SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET  
MUSIC."  
Silver Moon (Romberg) - Frank  
de Vol and His Orchestra; Two  
sleepy people (Loussier) - Skitch  
Henderson (Piano) with Rhythm  
Accompaniment; Smoke Dreams  
(Frederic) - Peter Yorke and His Or-  
chestra, with Vocal Refrain; Moon-

hills Yanks; Sweet I've gotten  
you (Willard, Robinson) - The  
Modernaires, with Paula - Kell  
Quizas, Quizas, Quizas (Perkins)  
Serious Peripato (Favio) - Dolores  
-Elbe, Smith (Rhythm) (Organ)  
with Bob Eberly and the "Bans  
Carols.  
11.15 WEATHER REPORT, WORLD  
AND HOME NEWS FROM  
BRITAIN (LONDON, RELAYED  
RECORDED).  
GOD SAVE THE KING.  
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

DANCE MUSIC

for  
Night

WOMEN'S  
SESSIONS

**Listening-  
REDIFFUSION!**

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**BUSINESS NEWS**

**CLASSICAL MUSIC BY THE MASTERS.**

FROM THE EDITOR

<b>SUNDAY, DEC. 4</b>	1.15 FALKLAND AND RIB	8.00 FROM THE EDITORIAL
<b>WEEKLY NEWSLETTER</b>	7.45 'APACHE BAND' AND	8.10 PROGRAMME ANNOUNCEMENTS.
<b>HANDY MACPHERSON AT THE THEATRE ORGAN</b>	7.45 'GENERALLY SPEAKING.'	8.25 DANCE MUSIC (Gramophone records).
<b>THE LITTLE MAGAZINE</b>	8.00 FROM THE EDITORIALS.	8.30 LISTENERS' DIGEST.
<b>THE NEWS</b>	8.10 PROGRAMME ANNOUNCEMENTS.	Programme compiled by Stephen Tallent.
<b>NEWS ANALYSIS</b>	8.15 'SOUVENIRS OF MUSIC.'	8.50 THE NEWS.
<b>NIGHTS AT THE OPERA</b>	BBC Revue Orchestra.	9.00 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
<b>FROM THE EDITORIALS</b>	8.20 THE NEWS	9.15 BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
<b>PROGRAMME ANNOUNCEMENTS</b>	9.15 FALKLAND PLAYERS	
<b>COLONIAL QUESTIONS</b>	Directed by David Wolfthal.	
<b>Derek Roy in 'HIP-HIP HOO-ROO'</b>	8.20 'THE NATURALIST.'	
<b>Cherry Lind, Spike, Millie, Cherry Lind, Jimmy Lavelle, Stargazers The Dance Troupe,</b>	8.25 INTERLUDE.	
<b>conducted by Stanley</b>	10.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.	
<b>THE NEWS</b>	8.30 'THE STORY OF THE MANDEL.'	
<b>HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.</b>	A Radio biography in five parts by Christopher Hassall. The	
<b>'JOURNEY INTO MELODY'</b>	described and arranged by Julius Harrison. Musical Advertiser 'Julian Herbage' The	
<b>and his Orchestra.</b>	Queen's College BBC Chorus (Chorus-Master, Leslie Woodgate),	
<b>RADIO NEWSREEL</b>	conducted by Harry B. Woodgate.	
<b>CONCERTO.</b>	Queen's Vergerie Mansfield, Owen Brannigan, Harpsichord Solo by Lucille Williams.	
<b>Weekly programmes.</b>	Part 2: 'The Man from Hanover.'	
<b>deleishon's Piano Concerto No. 1</b>	<b>STURFORD V. CAMBRIDGE.</b>	
<b>minor, played by James</b>	University Union Match at Twickenham.	
<b>Orchestra.</b>	Commentary on last half-hour	
<b>Charles Groves.</b>	by Howard Marshall.	
<b>Programme also includes</b>	<b>REPUBLIC FROM BRITAIN.</b>	
<b>Moscow (Paris) and</b>	11.05 REPUBLIC FROM BRITAIN.	
<b>ner's Prelude to Act 3. The</b>	11.10 REPUBLIC FROM BRITAIN.	
<b>Stargazers.</b>	11.15 REPUBLIC FROM BRITAIN.	
<b>THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.</b>	12.00 THE NEWS.	
<b>Another Norman</b>	12.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.	
<b>Fridge' - Another Norman</b>	12.15 ACCORDION INTERLUDE.	
<b>detective, played by</b>	The Tito Burns Quartet and Gerald	
<b>ony C. Wilson.</b>		

CHILDS, who have been only one  
 37 by Father Martin Jarrett

THE NEWS.  
 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
 PIANO PLAYING.  
 10.15 HORN AND PIANO.  
**MONDAY, DEC. 5**  
 THE DEBATE CONTINUES.  
 HAIRY ENGLISHMAN AND  
 HIS PLAYERS.  
 10.30 C. DUFFY'S ORCHESTRA.  
 Conducted by Constant Lambert.  
 The 10th Symphony No. 10 in (London) 1910.  
 THE NEWS.  
 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
 BAND OF THE ROYAL  
 HOUSE GUARDS.  
 11.00 Captain David McBean.  
 "GENERALLY SPEAKING."  
 "BIG GAME IN THE JUNGLE," by  
 Thompson.  
 FROM THE EDITORIALS.  
 PROGRAMME ANNOUNCE-  
 MENTS.  
 11.15 MUSIC FOR DANCING.  
 Or Silverster and his Ballroom  
 Orchestra.  
 THE NEWS.  
 HOME NEWS FROM  
 BRITAIN.  
 10.15 TONY VARDOLAKIS  
 (Soprano).  
 WOMEN'S PROGRAMME.  
 NEWS NEWSPREEL.  
 11.30 VARIETY BANDBOX.  
 11.45 THE NEWS.

6.00 **WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7**  
 CROONING.  
 6.15 POETRY READING.  
 3: Marius Goring reads a selection  
 of poetry he has chosen himself.  
 6.35 STANLEY BLAKE AT THE  
 PIANO.  
 6.40 LAND AND LIVESTOCK.  
 Agricultural Magazine.  
 7.00 THE NEWS.  
 7.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
 7.15 FELIX KING AND HIS OR-  
 CHESTRA.  
 7.15 "GENERALLY SPEAKING."  
 "BIG GAME IN THE JUNGLE," by Unique  
 Actor Manager, by Heathcath Pen-  
 sion.  
 8.00 FROM THE EDITORIALS.  
 8.15 PROGRAMME ANNOUNCE-  
 MENTS.  
 9.15 BRIC WELSH ORCHESTRA.  
 Conductor: Manly Thomas. Irish  
 dances (baritone).  
 9.30 THE NEWS.  
 9.40 HOME NEWS FROM  
 BRITAIN.  
 9.45 "SMALL HAND MUSIC."  
 The "Small Hand Quartet."  
 10.00 BRIC NORTHERN ORCHE-  
 STRA.  
 Conductor: Charles Groves. Petite  
 Suite — Debussy; Nocturne for  
 Strings — Borodin, arr. George  
 Henschel (The Fair Maid of Perth).  
 10.30 RADIO NEWSREEL.  
 10.45 "THE NEWS."  
 A war documentary, telling the  
 story of British and German  
 strategy between the end of  
 the invasion of Russia, and

8.15 "LET'S MAKE MUSIC."  
 Ted Heath and the Music of  
 Pachelbel and Dickie Valen-  
 The Hedley Ward Trio.  
 9.00 THE NEWS.  
 9.10 HOME NEWS FROM  
 BRITAIN.  
 9.15 TOM JONES TRIO.  
 9.20 NORTHERN NAVY  
 GRAMMIE.  
 9.45 PIPE BAND.  
 9.50 RADIO NEWSREEL.  
 10.05 BRIC SCOTTISH ORCHE-  
 STRA.  
 Conductor: Ian Whymper.  
 "GENERALLY SPEAKING," in G m.  
 "Strange—Purcell; John  
 in F—Brahms.  
 11.05 "JAZZ UP."  
 11.45 "WORLD AFFAIRS."  
 A survey by F. Ryan.  
 12.10 THE NEWS.  
 12.10 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
 12.15 FROM THE EDITORIALS.  
 12.30 LIGHT ORCHESTRA.  
**SATURDAY, DEC.**  
 6.00 "MUSIC MAGAZINE."  
 6.15 "ACCORDION INTERLUDE."  
 The Montmartre Players.  
 6.30 "WE WISH TO DIFFER."  
 A discussion on subjects  
 which have vexed the  
 Hammond, Joyce Greeting  
 John Ames, Gladys  
 John Clements and Herbie  
 in the chair: Roy Plomer.  
 7.00 THE NEWS.  
 7.15 NEWS ANALYSIS.  
 7.45 MUSICAL SHOW.

11.00 THE LIXON. March. The  
 11.05 PLAY. Men About Town.  
 11.10 CROWLEY. Peggy Desmond,  
 11.15 WHEELER, and Jackie Allen  
 11.20 THE BIC MIDLAND LIGHT  
 11.25 ORCHESTRA.  
 11.30 COMMONWEALTH SURVEY.  
 11.35 DAYS, by G. G. Thomson.  
 11.40 THE NEWS.  
 11.45 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 11.50 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 11.55 HOTEL.  
 12.00 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 12.05 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 12.10 (sax.).  
**TUESDAY, DEC. 6**  
 0.00 'AMERICAN LITERA-  
 0.05 FARE COOK.  
 0.10 THE CONCERT.  
 0.15 Ziegler, Webster, Tooth,  
 0.20 Lewis and Landauer; Chorus  
 0.25 and Orchestra, introduced by Chris-  
 0.30 tian Stone.  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 THE LIXON. March. The  
 0.45 PLAY. Men About Town.  
 0.50 CROWLEY. Peggy Desmond,  
 0.55 WHEELER, and Jackie Allen  
 1.00 THE BIC MIDLAND LIGHT  
 1.05 ORCHESTRA.  
 1.10 COMMONWEALTH SURVEY.  
 1.15 DAYS, by G. G. Thomson.  
 1.20 THE NEWS.  
 1.25 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 1.30 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 1.35 HOTEL.  
 1.40 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.45 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.50 (sax.).  
**WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7**  
 0.00 'AMERICAN LITERA-  
 0.05 FARE COOK.  
 0.10 THE CONCERT.  
 0.15 Ziegler, Webster, Tooth,  
 0.20 Lewis and Landauer; Chorus  
 0.25 and Orchestra, introduced by Chris-  
 0.30 tian Stone.  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 THE LIXON. March. The  
 0.45 PLAY. Men About Town.  
 0.50 CROWLEY. Peggy Desmond,  
 0.55 WHEELER, and Jackie Allen  
 1.00 THE BIC MIDLAND LIGHT  
 1.05 ORCHESTRA.  
 1.10 COMMONWEALTH SURVEY.  
 1.15 DAYS, by G. G. Thomson.  
 1.20 THE NEWS.  
 1.25 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 1.30 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 1.35 HOTEL.  
 1.40 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.45 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.50 (sax.).  
**THURSDAY, DEC. 8**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**FRIDAY, DEC. 9**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**SATURDAY, DEC. 10**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**SUNDAY, DEC. 11**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**MONDAY, DEC. 12**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**TUESDAY, DEC. 13**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**THURSDAY, DEC. 15**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**FRIDAY, DEC. 16**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**SATURDAY, DEC. 17**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**SUNDAY, DEC. 18**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**MONDAY, DEC. 19**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams  
 1.05 (sax.).  
**TUESDAY, DEC. 20**  
 0.00 'PUBLIS OPINION'.  
 0.05 A series of illustrated talks by  
 0.10 Huby-Brook-King; 4: Your Pell-  
 0.15 burs humbly  
 0.20 THE BIC OPERA ORCHESTRA.  
 0.25 Conductor: Stanford Robinson. At-  
 0.30 tention (saxophone).  
 0.35 THE NEWS.  
 0.40 MUSIC ANALYSIS.  
 0.45 MUSIC FROM G. R. A. N. D.  
 0.50 HOTEL.  
 0.55 Kilm Court Orchestra, directed  
 1.00 Tom Jenkins; Tom Williams

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STANDARD  
WOLFGANG  
TUNES

DANCE MUSIC

WOMEN'S  
SESSIONS

for  
Perfect  
Listening  
DIFFUSION!

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SPORTS NEWS

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CLASSICAL MUSIC BY THE MASTERS

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**CALL (Kans.)  
26667/8/9 OR 57141  
FOR INSTALLATION  
AT \$9 A MONTH.**

**DANCE MUSIC**

**WOMEN'S  
SESSIONS**

**BUSINESS NEWS**

**CLASSICAL MUSIC BY THE MASTERS**

**SPORTS NEWS**

**WORLD NEWS**





"No, Mr. Skouras, I hardly think teaching all our stars to play the zither will put the film industry on its feet."

London Express Service

## THE MAN WHO WENT BROKE BECAUSE HE MARRIED A RICH WIFE

MR CHARLES THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN, of Newmarket, married the daughter of an American dollar millionaire.

The O'Callaghans today live happily in a well-appointed 20-room mansion on the edge of Newmarket Heath, waited on by two servants.

But because his wife is a wealthy woman—and he is a man of stubborn character—55-year-old Mr O'Callaghan has gone bankrupt. He cannot pay his wife's income tax.

### Forbids her

HIS only creditor is the Inland Revenue, and although he has always paid his own income tax, he cannot find the £7,919 tax assessed over the past four years on the dollar sent to Britain from his wife's American fortune for her personal needs.

His wife could pay, though she is already heavily taxed on the same money in the United States. But Mr O'Callaghan forbids her to do so.

He would forbid her, he declares, even if it were a matter of only two shillings. Under British law he is responsible for paying his wife's income tax, although he does not benefit from her fortune.

### Assets 6s.

MR O'CALLAGHAN, once a prosperous sports promoter, has always paid his way and discharged his responsibilities. But since the war he has found business failing.

His last money was expended on settling his wife's income tax claimed for the first 11 years of their marriage, which took place in 1933.

When he appeared in the Cambridge Bankruptcy Court recently for the conclusion of his examination his assets were stated to be 6s.—a few shillings in the bank, plus the twopences reimbursed on his unused cheques which he was ordered to surrender.

And the Registrar of the Court said: "I have never heard of such a case before."

### No extravagance

AS we sat in the drawing room of his home discussing this strange paradox of the man who went broke through marrying a wealthy woman, the whinnying of horses could be heard outside.

For Mr O'Callaghan is the tenant of Woodlands, one of the largest racing establishments in Newmarket.

In his 52 boxes are the horses of Sir Victor Sassoon, Lord Delamere, Lord Rosebery, the Duke of Westminster, and the Prince of Wales.

Hiring his boxes is costly. But Mr O'Callaghan pays £2000 a year rent and £390 rates for the house and stables, and his earnings from Woodlands just meet his household expenses.

Income tax officials made sure of that. They are satisfied there is no extravagance. And short of a search of his person—which they have power to carry out—they are certain he possesses only 6s.

### Went farming

SON of Jack O'Callaghan, the sportsman who built Holborn Stadium, Charles was the £1,000-a-year managing director of the Ring, Blackfriars, and £2,000-a-year managing director of the Ring Football Pools before the war.

He promoted boxing and skating events in London, Paris, and New York, and was an accepted figure in international sport.

The war ended all that, and Mr O'Callaghan became a farmer.

When peace came he returned to sport, and planned to start two public companies with £450,000 capital to develop Bradford City and Plymouth greyhound tracks.

If the debt had gone through his reward would have been £50,000. But the Treasury banned the flotation. That was his last enterprise as a promoter.

### Left a fortune

"My wife is Marjorie Schweibert, the daughter of Charles Schweibert, the former Schrader tyre valve chief of America," said the man with 6s.

"When her father died, Marjorie inherited 40 percent of a fortune of more than a million and a half dollars."

### Unfair demand

"I HAVE spent much money trying to escape from what I consider to be an unfair and ridiculous demand by the Inland Revenue, and twice they confiscated my passport out of fear

"But I have always worked for my living and will never allow myself to be a 'kept man'. My wife spends her money on herself."

"All her investments are in the United States. She has only a dollar allowance over here."

By  
**SIDNEY  
RODIN**

that I might seek residence abroad.

"I was ordered to deposit £500 before I was given back my passport and allowed to go to New York on business, and £400 before I could get it again to go to France. I have suffered great humiliation in the bankruptcy court when I have never owed anyone a penny in my life."

"Now I see no immediate hope of embarking on any business venture, for whatever I earn will be grabbed to pay my wife's income tax. I refuse to allow that to happen."

### Sorry for him

WHAT does Mrs O'Callaghan, who lives up to her station in life as a rich heiress and loves fine clothes and jewellery, think of her husband's plight?

She told me: "Charles is stubborn, but I, too, think this double taxation unjust. I am sorry for him."

"All we can do is to get a divorce and visit each other as friends. Then he would not have to pay the penalty for having loved and married a wealthy American."

Local traders took fright when they heard of the bankruptcy proceedings. Some at once sent in their bills. Mr O'Callaghan even got one for two pairs of kippons.

"They needn't get alarmed," he told me. "For 20 years I have been known to the biggest book-makers at Tattersalls as a man who has always paid what he owes, and sometimes I lost bets of £4,000 or £5,000."

"Now I can't bet at all—just to make sure that the fishmonger gets paid for his kippons."

(London Express Service)

SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

## Surprise ending

by  
**Billy Rose**

WHEN Martin Quint, 71, married Ellie Reynolds, 34, their friends in Nyack didn't give the union much chance of success.

Five years later, however, they were ready to admit they had been wrong—Ellie was doing a good job of taking care of Martin and as for the old coot—well he was a lot friendlier than anyone had ever thought possible.

On their fifth anniversary, Martin sent Ellie to New York on an errand, filled the parlour with gifts and invited a dozen neighbours in for a surprise party.

The plan was for a lookout at the railroad depot to telephone when he saw Ellie get off the train, and then they would turn out the lights and hide. When Ellie walked in and turned them on again, everyone would yell, "Surprise!"

WELL, what happened was a surprise all right, but there was no yelling. As the front door opened, Quint and his guests heard Ellie whisper, "Sssh! He might be awake."

"I don't like this sneaking around," said the voice of a man. "Why don't you ask him for a divorce?"

"Think I'm crazy? He doesn't figure to live much longer, and I'm pretty sure to get the savings and insurance. Thanks for taking me home. See you Tuesday at his regular time."

Then Ellie closed the door and switched on the lights.

After the embarrassed guests had left, she said to her husband, "I suppose you want me to pack?"

"Why should I?" said Martin. "It's only human nature for you to take up with someone nearer your own age."

"Don't you want a divorce?" "Not unless you insist on it. All I ask is that you stop seeing the young man as long as I'm alive. If you'll agree and put it in writing I'll fix it so you'll get every cent I've got."

And that's how it was arranged. An agreement was signed and locked in the wall safe, and the couple went on living together.

Martin now busied himself with a new hobby—the study of insects—and spent most of his waking hours in a spare room over the garage, mounting butterflies and beetles on small exhibit boards.

"I wouldn't mention this around," he told his wife. "As it is, people think I'm not quite all there."

One evening, just after Ellie had brought him the usual glass of warm milk, Martin began to have convulsions. Ellie phoned the doctor that her husband was having a heart attack, but by the time he arrived the old man was dead.

The doctor examined the body, then called the coroner, and an hour later the corpse, together

with the empty milk glass, was taken away.

Early the following morning a detective rang Ellie's doorbell. "I have a warrant for your arrest," he said. "According to the coroner your husband died of cyanide poisoning and the doctors in town reports that you bought a bottle of the stuff two weeks ago."

"That's right," said Ellie. "Martin used the cyanide to kill the insects he was studying. There are hundreds of specimens in the laboratory over the garage."

"I NEVER heard of his," said the detective. "Can I see this laboratory?"

Ellie led the way up the garage stairs and opened the door. There was nothing in the room but a few bits of junk and an old bicycle.

"I swear I didn't do it," said Ellie. "Both Martin and I knew he wouldn't live long, and we signed an agreement which explains everything. It's in his study."

She ran into the house, opened the wall safe and took out a brown envelope, but when she tore it open there was nothing inside but a piece of blank paper.

Blank, that is, except for one word pencilled in a childish scrawl—"Surprise!"

(London Express Service)

## WHAT'S GOING ON

By **EPHRAIM  
HARDCASTLE**

EXPECT a flare-up between Mr Bevin and Mr Averell Harriman, Marshall aid Ambassador in Europe.

Harriman wants Henri Spink, former Premier of Belgium, as permanent independent chairman of O.E.C.

This would mean Spink's removal from the active leadership of Belgian Socialists.

Mr Bevin, for whom Socialism comes first, opposes this. The struggle is becoming more tense.

### Guns for Texas

OFF TO TEXAS with a ten-gallon hat and an order book is Mr Tom Purdey.

His object, to sell guns, but not six-shooters. He and his brother Jim run a gunsmith's firm in South Audley Street.

All over the world sportsmen recognise the supreme quality of their wares.

But the sportsmen of Britain are chiefly interested now in how best they can make their grandfathers' "Purdeys" last.

For today a pair of 12 bore cost, with purchase tax (£140 a gun), £700.

In 1939 the same pair would have cost £280. And grandfather paid a mere £168 10s.

### Fair game

GUNMAKERS today have to cater for women as well as men.

One of the best game shots in England is Mrs George Philpott Purdey, perhaps with his eye cocked to the future, made a miniature gun for her daughter Georgina when she was five years old; but no cartridges went with it.

The Duchess of Marlborough takes her place in the line at Blenheim shooting parties. Mrs Tom Sopwith, though she does not use a pearl-handled gun, is said to be the most personally jewelled of shooters.

### Watchdogs

THE STERN eye of H.M. Customs and Excise watches over all things great and small. Visitors to the Schoolboys' Exhibition in London next January will learn how small.

For directors Peter Runge and Ian Lyle, of Tate and Lyle, are sending a hand sugarmill to the exhibition. It will show how sugar is extracted from the cane.

But visitors will not be allowed to sample the sweetness of the syrup. Why not? Because Customs and Excise have pointed out that it is subject to duty.

### 'Juana'

IN LONDON'S Rudolf Steiner Hall, a dark-haired girl has just made her British dancing debut.

She is billed as "Juana." Under that name she has made a reputation in America.

Who is she? English daughter of a Dutch father; real name, Joanna Jurgens.

Her father, Gerard Jurgens, who died four years ago, founded a great margarine business, made a merger with the Van den Bergh family, and became joint head of Unilever.

(London Express Service)

### That smoker's cough

It may be worse if you DON'T inhale

By **CHAPMAN PINCHER**

SMOKERS who have the habit of leaving a cigarette drooping from their lips often develop a worse cough than people who habitually inhale.

This warning is given by an Irish physician—Dr Bernard Galligan, of Ballinagh, Co. Cavan.

The smoke curling from the lit tip of a cigarette is more irritating to the throat than smoke which is cooled and filtered through tobacco, Dr Galligan believes.

"This will be well appreciated by anyone who has the misfortune to sit by an inconsiderate smoker at the pictures," he writes in the British Medical Journal.

### TWO TESTS

Dr Galligan has found that many heavy cigarette smokers who inhale steadily have no cough, while non-inhalers are often severely affected.

This is explained by the fact that non-inhalers are more prone to the habit of leaving the cigarette in their mouth while smoking, he claims.

The doctor gives these two tests for diagnosing a genuine smoker's cough:

1. It is invariably brought on by the first cigarette in the morning.

2. It does not speed up the breathing rate as a cough caused by disease does.

(London Express Service)

## IRIUM IN PEPSODENT GIVES WHITEST TEETH BY REMOVING THE FILM THAT INVITES DECAY!



PEPSODENT'S

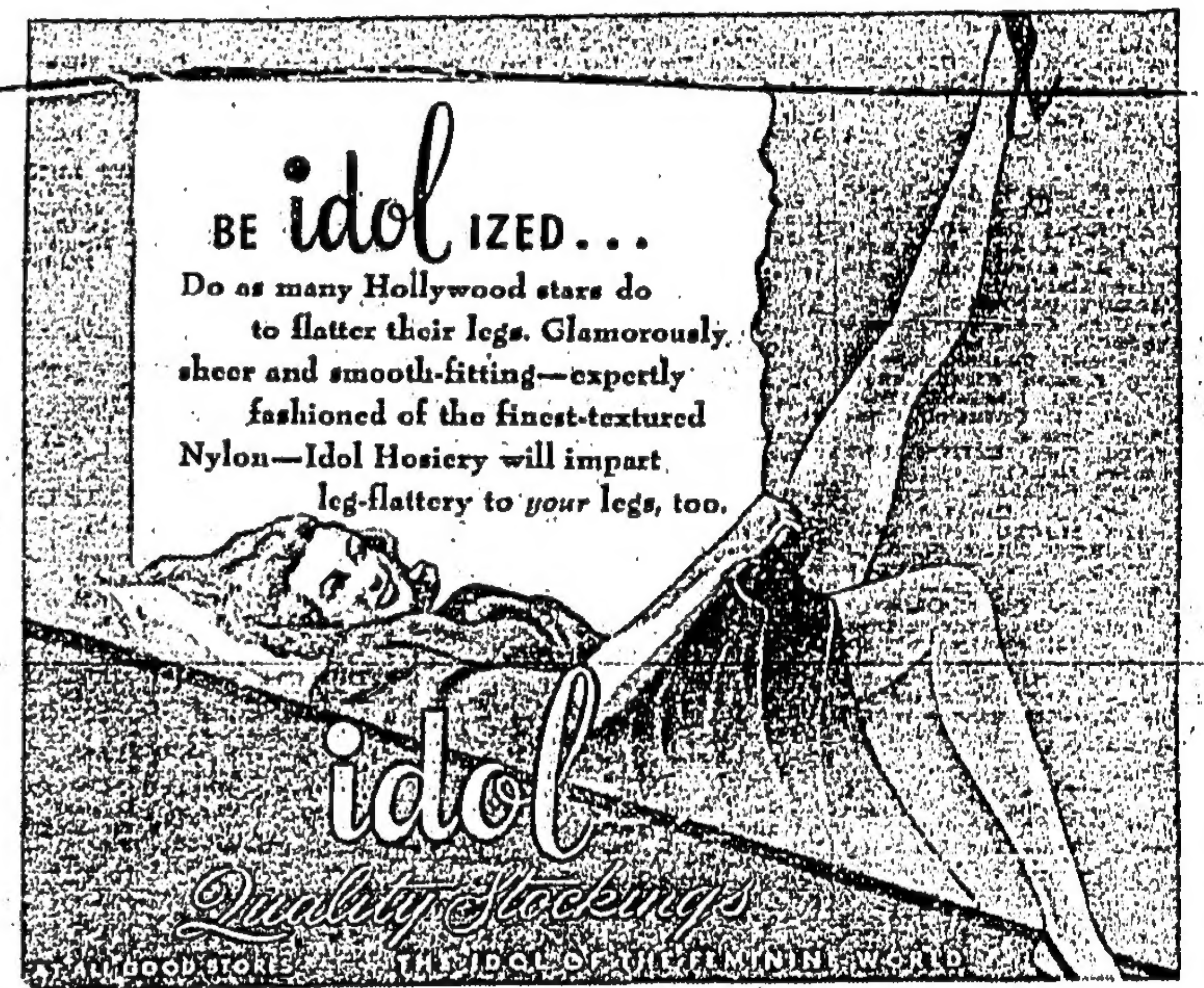
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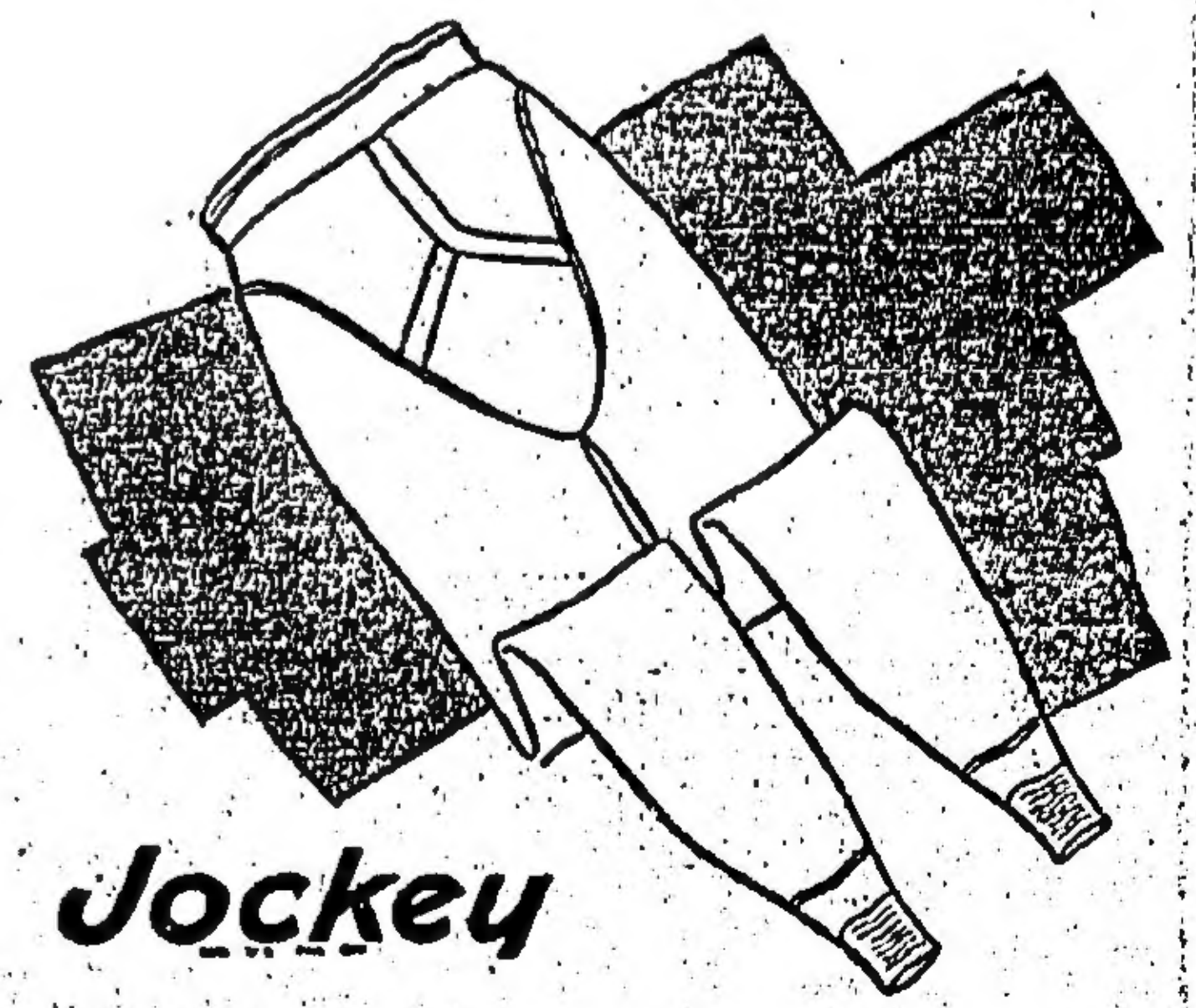
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(London Express Service)

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### PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

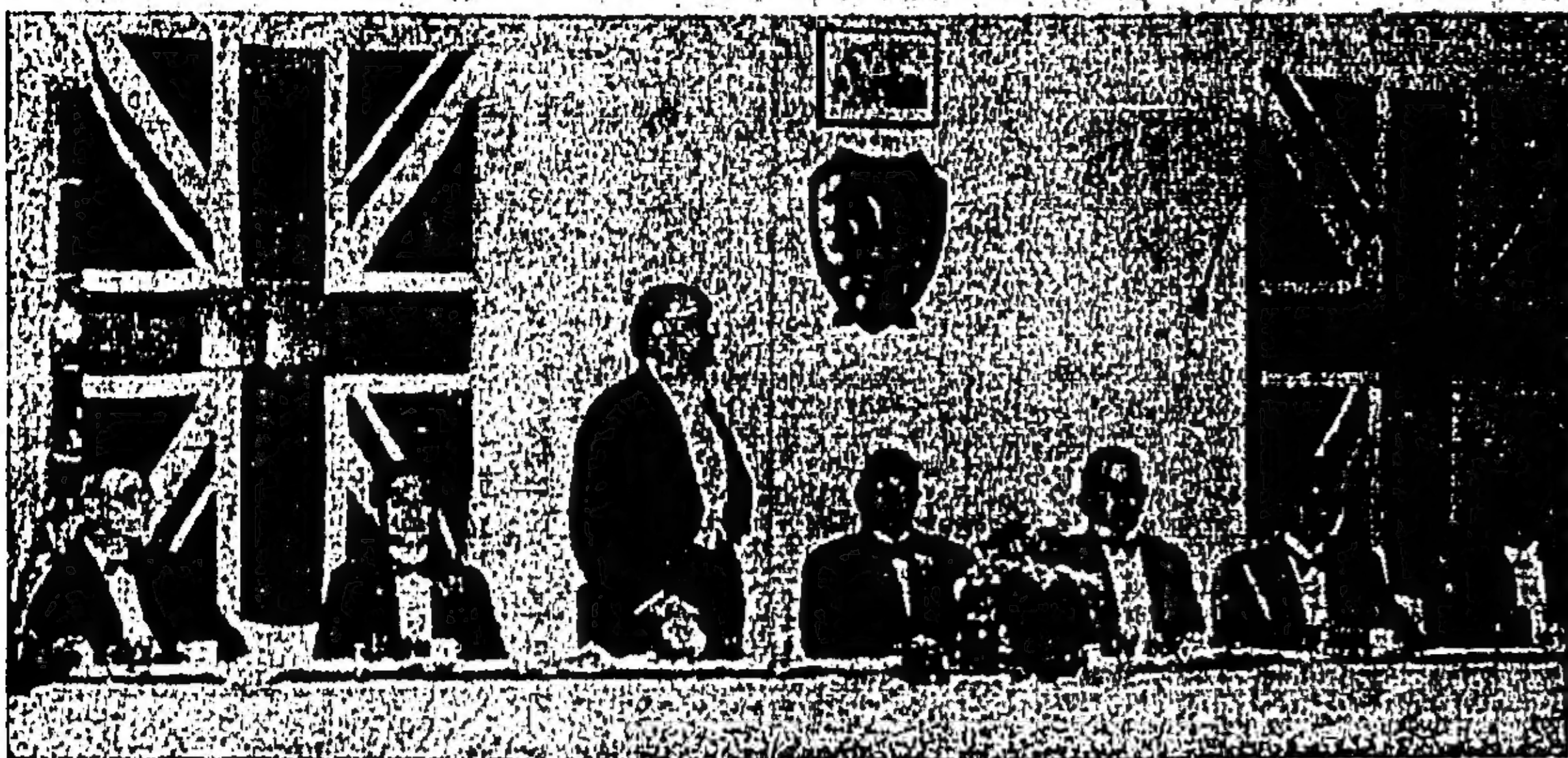
Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong

Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the

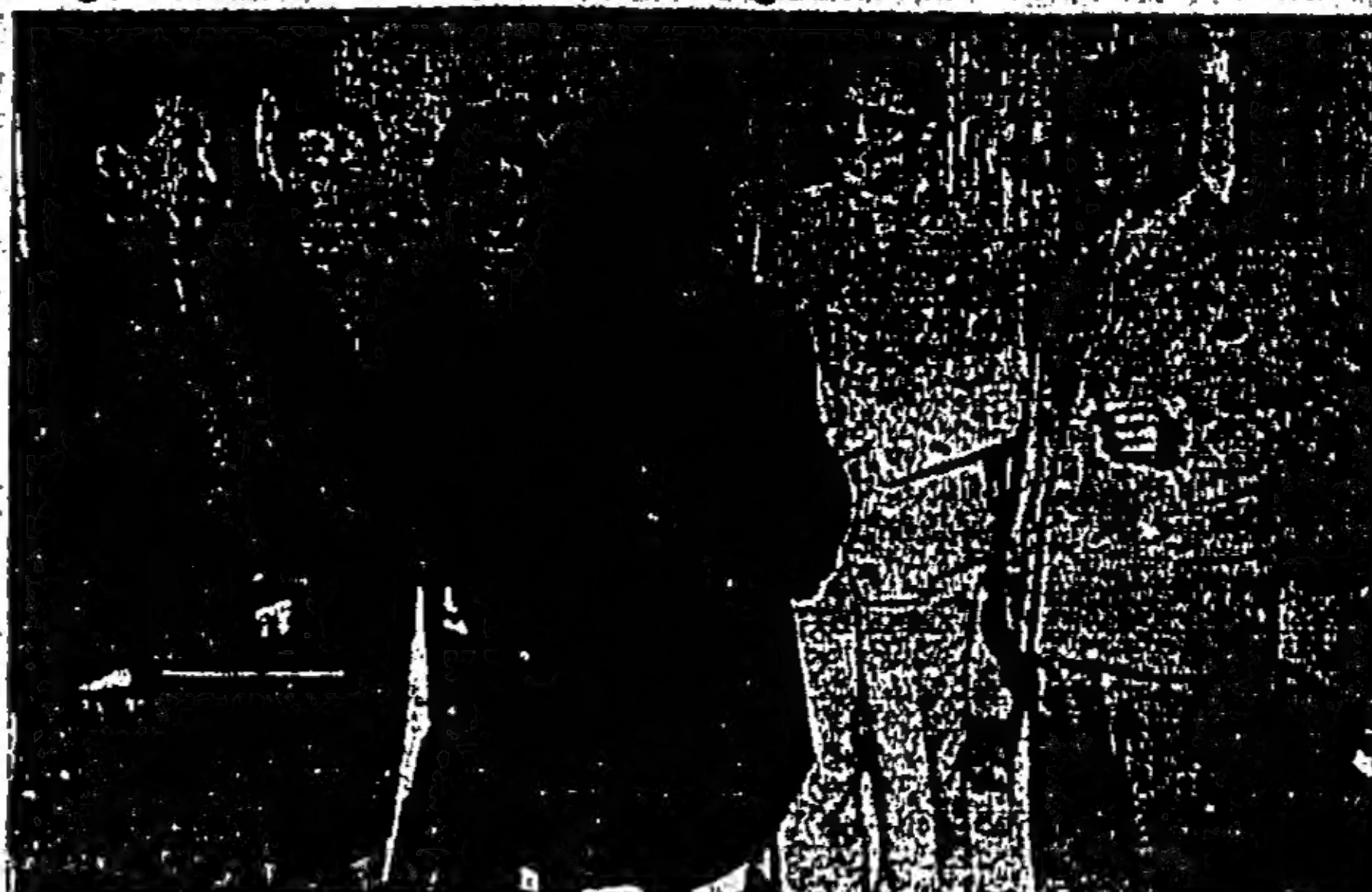
Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED.





HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, speaking at the St John Ambulance Brigade dinner last week. From left to right: Dr I. Newton, District Surgeon Dr Arthur W. Woo, the Governor, Brigade Commissioner Mr A. of Arculli, Mr D. W. Macintosh, District Officer Mr Fung Ping-fan and Sir Arthur Morso. (Roy Tsang)



THE Hon. Fernando Lopez, Vice-President elect of the Philippine Republic (second from right), and Mrs Lopez (second from left) being greeted by Filipino residents on board the President Cleveland on their arrival here this week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR. Antonio Brax da Rosa and Miss Elsie Mario Xavier were married last week. They are seen above after the nuptial ceremony at St Teresa's Church. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Frederico Armando Vieira and Miss Maria Louisa Lopes photographed with their attendants after their wedding at St Teresa's Church last Saturday. (Golden Studio)



MR Yen Chi-fai and his bride, formerly Miss Leo Pek-sai, seen with their attendants after their wedding at the Hongkong Hotel. (Ming Yuen)



STAFF of the Economic Co-operation Administration (China Division) and friends at the farewell party given to Mr N. J. Meiklejohn, their chief, last week. (Ming Yuen)



AT the cocktail party given by Mr Karl L. Rankin, American Consul-General, on Monday to visiting U.S. dignitaries. In upper picture (from left) are Senator Homer Ferguson, Senator William E. Knowland, HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, Senator Theodore F. Greene, Senator William E. Jenner, Senator Allen J. Ellender and Mr Rankin. Lower picture shows Senators Jenner and Ferguson, on the left, with General Claire L. Chennault and Mr Chow Chao-ching. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the christening of Margaret Jane, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs A. E. Allan, at the Union Church. (Ming Yuen)

by

Ferncraft  
of Hollywood

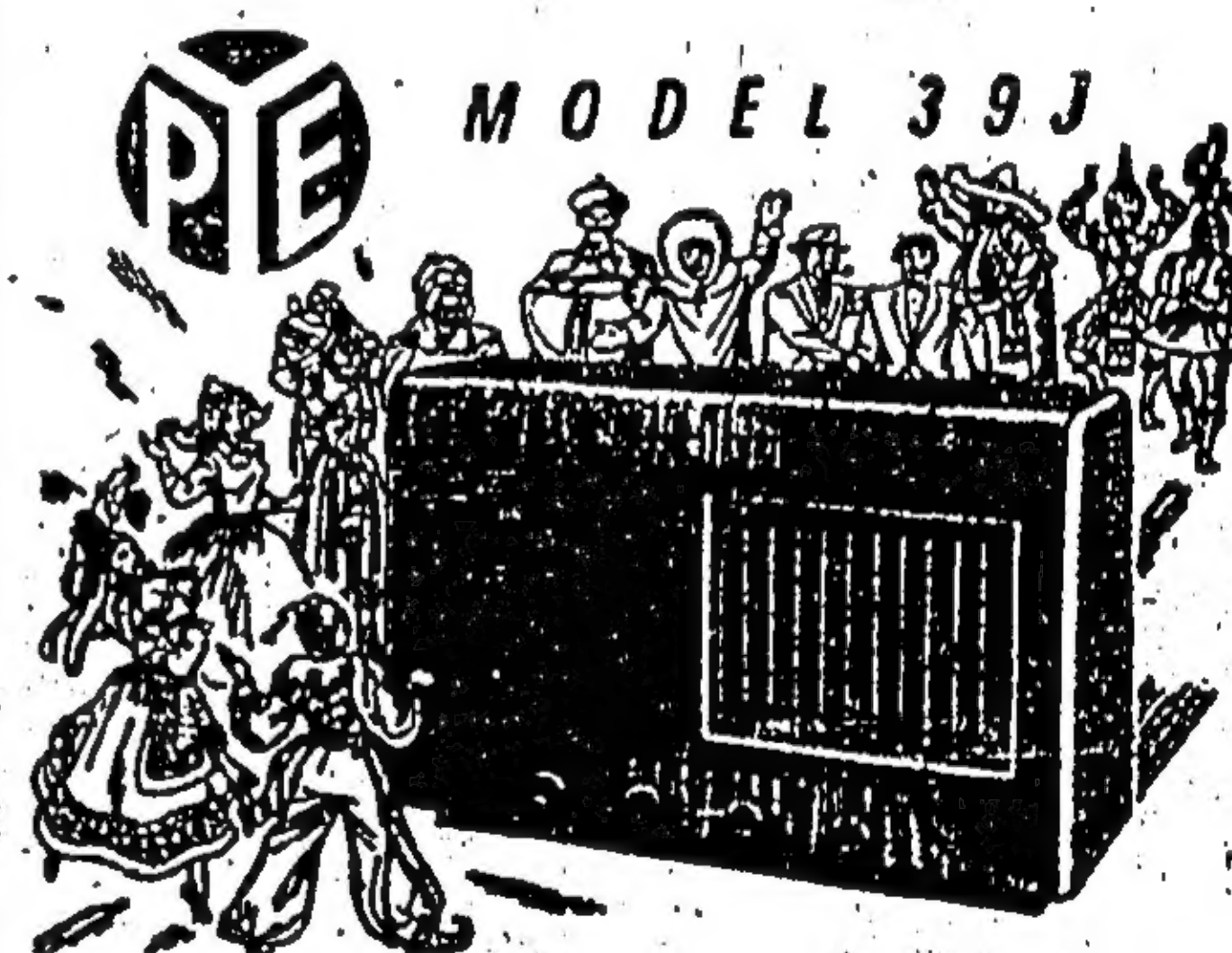


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FOUR pictures taken at Tuesday's Garden-Fete in the grounds of Flagstaff House, organised by the Women's Auxiliary of the Society for the Protection of Children. Upper left: the Army PT Corps giving an exhibition. Upper right: Mr D. B. Nelson and other helpers dispense refreshments. Lower left: Miss Marie Bud rendering a Chinese song. Lower right: Some of those present—Mrs Charito Email, Miss Dawn Ng Quinn and Mrs Violet Chan. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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  - Fully Triple-tuned.
  - Beautifully proportioned cabinet, attractively finished in contrasting shades of Walnut, Grey and Ebony.







## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## MAKE MORE SPACE WITH BUILT-INS

By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

COMPACT modern homes are all very nice, but many a homemaker who has moved into one of them has found that in gaining compactness she loses valuable storage space. In other words, she simply doesn't have enough places to put things.

And that's the moment to begin thinking about building-in cabinets, shelves, a desk, bunks for the children's room and other space-saving pieces. It's not only space that built-ins save, either; they save actual money, since it's usually less expensive to build in a new piece than to buy brand-new furniture.

Is yours an old-fashioned living room? Then you probably have many small objects in keeping with the character of the room that you'd like to have on display but have nowhere to put them.



MAKE YOUR BAY WINDOW MORE BEAUTIFUL by building shelves across the entire window to hold colourful pieces from your collection of antique handmade glassware, interspersed with green growing plants.

One answer is to flank one of the windows with deep floor-to-ceiling shelves on each side. Across the top over the window, build a shelf which connects the two side-liners, and under the window place a chest cupboard, or cabinet in pine, maple or whatever the wood may be that's featured in the room.

The overhead shelf is ideal to show a collection of curios or fine glassware, or other prized mementoes, while books are housed on the shelves at the sides. If you're lucky enough to have a bay window in living or dining room, double its beauty by building shelves across the entire window for prized hand-made glassware, interspersed with green growing plants. For an additional decorative detail, you might enclose the shelves with a narrow scalloped wood valance painted the same colour as the walls.

Where a large buffet or sideboard is too bulky for a small dining room, use a simple small two-door cabinet with a set of open shelves built above it, finished to match the cupboard. You can keep the frequently-used table equipment—linens, dishes, etc.—in the closed cupboard, with goblets, tumblers, glass plates and other glassware on the open shelves.

The small, narrow kitchen that has a window in the narrow wall with the sink beneath will be more attractive, as well as more efficient if open shelves reaching to the ceiling are built above the wall-to-wall storage cabinets on either side of the sink below.

Even the tiniest kitchen can spare a corner for a useful little breakfast and snack counter. To make this, simply bracket a table-size quarter-round shelf securely in the corner at table-height. A plate rail on the wall above will hold glassware, sugar bowl and creamer, cups and saucers, etc.

In the living room or teenager's room, a built-in desk can be designed along modern lines by obtaining a stock ready-made modern-style door from the local lumber dealer—one with no panel or moulding but with a smooth surface. This forms the desk top. A small chest of drawers under one end, a bracket under the other, will hold it to the wall, and a simple long shelf over the desk is installed for books.

Endless possibilities lie in the built-in idea, waiting only for the homemaker's imagination to get busy and call in the local carpenter to help her work them out.



BUILT-IN SHELVES ON EACH side of the window over the sink, framed with a scalloped wood cornice, smarten up any kitchen, increase storage space.

## HOW (B)RIGHT IS YOUR CHILD?

"Fine, bright children for their age," you hear parents say. But are they? Is there any way of defining exactly what, at a given age, a child should be able to do?

To help parents make their estimate, here is a 28-point check-off, based on ten years' research into the thing—the bright child can

do in a given age group. The check-up is for children between one year and 15 months old.

ON his first birthday, baby, having grown faster than at any other time in his whole life, will stand 31ins., have a chest 18ins., and a head of 18ins. circumference.

Birth weight has been trebled. Average is 21lb.

Beginning to make sounds at six months, baby now has a vocabulary of simple words—mamma, dada, babba, na, naughty, bang, bunny, wow-wow, with a good sprinkling of "gurs" and "bubbles."

Eight teeth—four top and four bottom.

Diet consists of three meals—breakfast of cereal, milk, half an egg several times a week, and toasted breadcrumbs in bacon fat. Dinner of vegetable broth, sieved vegetables, chicken, brains, sole, scraped liver, and underdone scraped steak. Sixteen ounces of milk are taken during the 24 hours, with orange juice and cod liver oil each day.

Mentally the one-year-old understands a simple command. He will smile, frown, or mimic facial expressions as a game.

Give him a box with a lid, containing a coloured ball, and let him open and close lid and handle ball several times. Take away the box and remove the ball secretly. Return the empty box, and the one-year-old will open it and look all round the room in surprise for the missing ball.

A babe of six months can be tested by putting a silk handkerchief over his face. It will be pulled off immediately, and,

after three or four attempts, an effort to put back the handkerchief will begin.

No napkins are needed during the day if the child has been carefully trained. They are still necessary at night.

Hair shows whether straight or curly, beginning with curls behind ears.

No longer able to support body weight with hands. Stands at 11 to 12 months.

Drinks out of cup, trying to hold with both hands.

Can use "posting box" toy, but only with circular and slot shapes.

Can also use "picture tray" toy of wooden cut-outs to be fitted back into hollow grooves. Balances six bricks on top of each other.

Still frightened of loud noises, but does not cry at them. Sleeps 15 to 17 hours out of the 24.

Begins to remove clothes if alone or bored in pram and cot. Has succumbed to one minor cold without temperature, but no infectious diseases during first year.

Will sleep in strange places, but will awaken at unusual sounds.

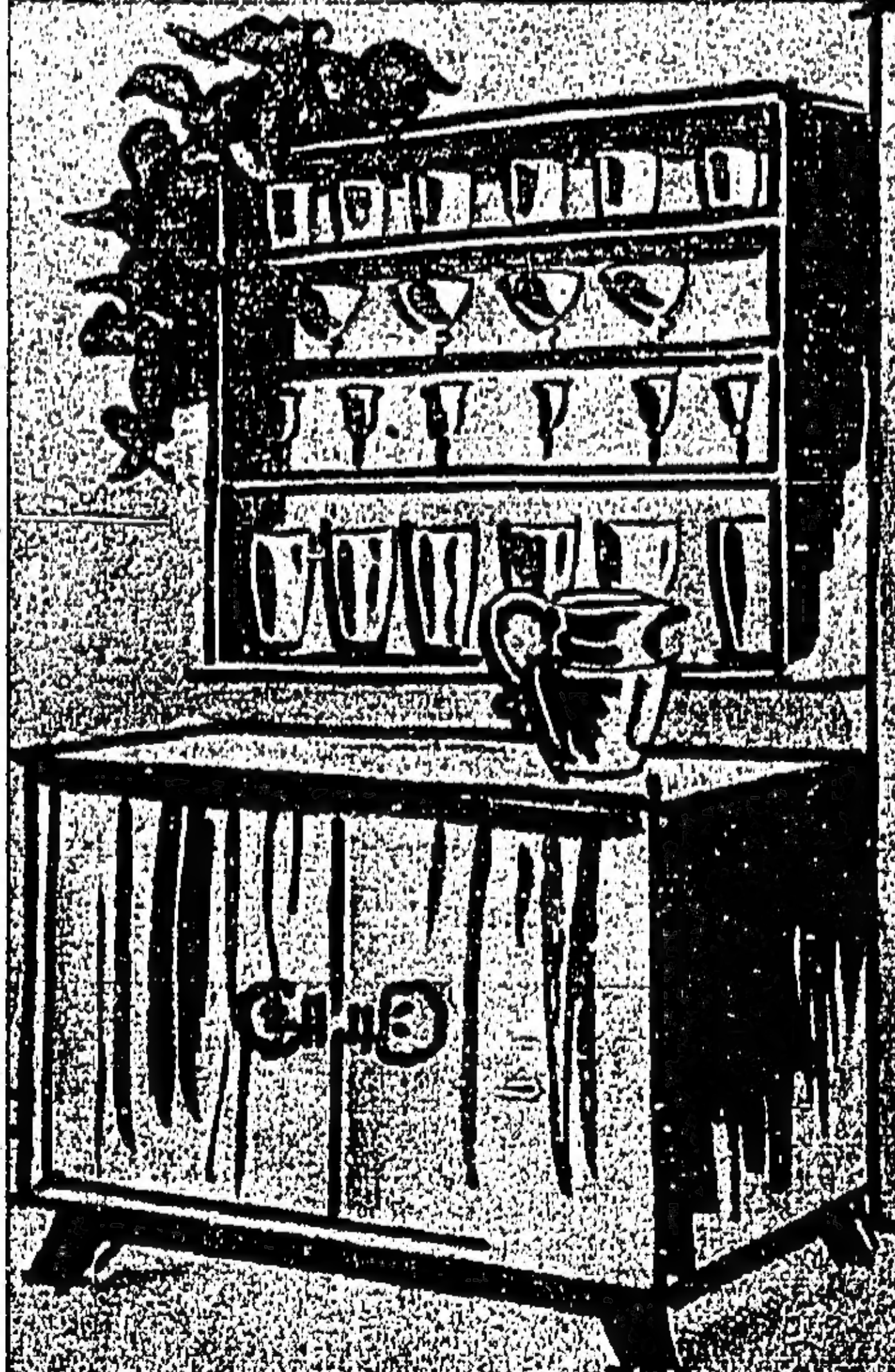
Claps hands, waves handkerchief, bangs on table or drum in mimicry.

Needs three thin layers of wool in winter and careful protection of feet and hands in cold weather.

Can be bathed at a temperature of 90° F. without taking chill.

Will take all new foods if given in tiny quantities at the beginning of meals. No real dislikes at all. Preference being of colour rather than taste. Will choose red objects if given a choice.

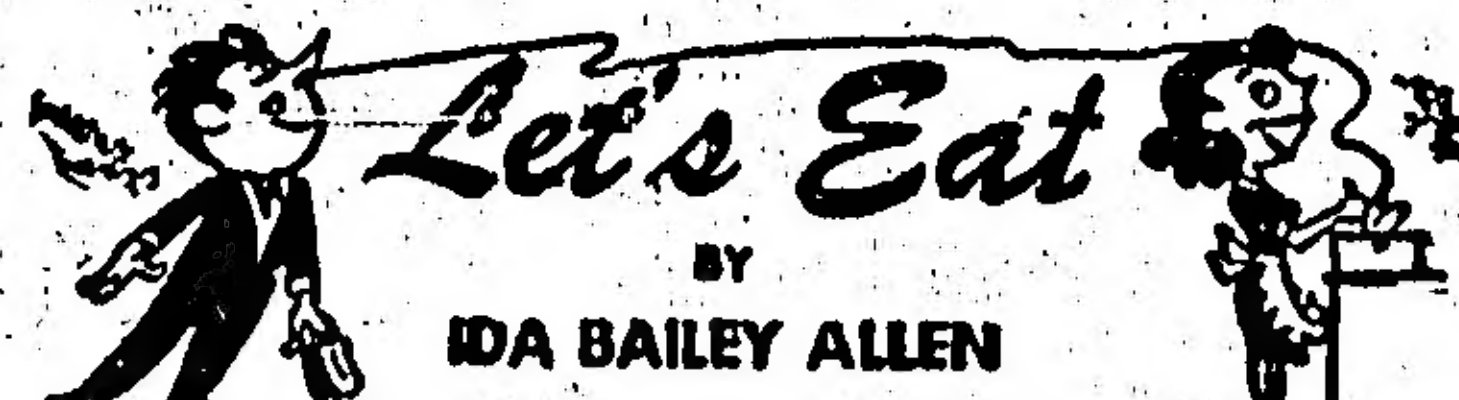
Recognizes three people outside family circle. Laughs at quick movements of dogs, cats, birds, chickens.



FOR THE SMALL DINING ROOM, where a large sideboard crowds things, a simple two-door cabinet with open shelves built above is a smart idea.

## Household Hints

If you are having trouble removing a cork when no cork-puller is handy, insert two pieces of wire on opposite sides of the cork between the cork and the bottle. Hold both wires and twist as you pull and the cork will come out easily. Two kitchen forks can be used the same way, inserting one prong of each fork in place of the wire.



## Three Meals From a Four Pound Piece of Boned Chuck

"BEEF is sky-high again," remarked the Chef, as he entered the test-kitchen.

"What did you buy?" I asked. He unwrapped the parcel. "I have a nice 4 pound piece of boned chuck. But I think with skillful management we can make it do for three meals for a family of two adults and two children, and also have a little left."

## Favourite Dish

"Well for one meal, we can have a dish that's a favourite with most men, plain boiled beef with horse radish. Then for a second meal, say luncheon, we could make that wonderful moist Southern hash. And if there was any left after that, there we can have a meat ball and egg plant soup made from the beef broth and any oddments of beef. That could even be the principal dish for a dinner, supplemented with a good cheese savoury, such as cheese custard or cheese spaghetti cutlets."

"In order to make this beef do for three meals, we must have a fill-up opening course, Madame. For the first day of the first course a generous mixed citrus fruit cup, of fresh oranges and tinned grape fruit sections."

## Dinner

Mixed Citrus Fruit Cup  
Boiled Beef with Horse-radish  
Noodles Lyonnaise Baked Squash Pickles  
Baked Apple Pudding  
Nutmeg Sauce  
Coffee or Tea  
Milk (Children)  
Include enriched or whole grain bread or rolls with butter or margarine.

All Measurements Are Level Recipes Serve Four

## Boiled Beef

Order a 4 lb. piece of brisket or boned chuck of beef. (Ask the butcher for any bones.) Place the meat and bones in a heavy kettle. Add 1 tsp. salt and ½ tsp. pickle spice. Cover with boiling water and let boil about 2 min. Then put on a lid and simmer until the meat is fork-tender to the centre, from 1½ to 2 hrs. Season salad with a little of the beef broth poured over to moisten, and pass prepared horse-radish.

To Pressure-Cook the "boiled beef": Remove as much fat as possible from the meat and place in the pressure cooker. Pour in 2 c. boiling water. Add 1 tsp. salt and ½ tsp. mixed pickle spice. Close the cooker, bring to 15 lbs. pressure and process

12 min. per lb. Cool in the cooker. Slice and serve as directed above.

## Noodles Lyonnaise

Into a 4-qt. kettle pour 2 qts. boiling water. Add 2 pkgs. broth powder, ½ tsp. shortening or vegetable oil and 1 tsp. salt. Break ½ pkg. noodles any width, into 1 in. lengths. Add to the boiling water and boil until tender. Drain, but do not rinse. The fat will keep the noodles from sticking together and will season them nicely. Add ½ c. steamed dried onions and toss with a fork until well mixed.

## Baked Apple Pudding

This can be made in two different ways. With a rich baking powder biscuit crust or with a crust made of a 1-egg cake mixture, in which case a grade "B" egg can be used. Cover the bottom of a shallow 7 in. x 11 in. baking utensil with 1 tsp. margarine and 1 tsp. sugar, creamed together. Over this put 1½ c. thin-sliced, peeled cured apples, mixed with ¼ c. sugar and ¼ tsp. nutmeg. Make this layer as even as possible. Over it put the rich baking powder biscuit dough, rolled ¼ in. thick, or pour over 1-egg cake batter. Bake in a moderate oven, 350-375 F. about 40 min., or until the crust is brown and you are sure the topping is done. Serve warm, directly from the dish, or cool, turn out upside down, and cut in squares or wedges. In any case, pour at least 2 tsp. nutmeg sauce over each serving.

## Proper Care For House Plants

By ELEANOR ROSS

WELL-cared-for house plants add a beautiful note to even the most luxurious of interiors, and they dress up a simple room as no other accessory can, bringing warmth, light and colour wherever they are placed.

As a rule most blooming plants thrive on sunshine. Those that will grow and flourish in north windows include ferns, good old philodendrons, ivy, jade plants, Chinese evergreens, peperomias and Rex begonias.

## Christmas Plant

If you have a room that has a sunny window, treat it to a pot or two of poinsettia (Christmas Flower). Moist soil, a moderate room temperature, are other requirements. Early in the new year the plants may dry out, which is while they are resting.

The beautiful African violet is a universal favourite and is deservedly so. A sunny eastern exposure without protection from the sun is good except for the summer months when shading is essential. The ideal temperature for the African violet is around 70-72 degrees Fahrenheit. A cool temperature definitely does check growth and flowering. Water African violets by soaking the pots in tepid water every other day. Never sprinkle the leaves. Keep the plant away from drafts and from warm radiators. Feed if plant food every other week.

## White Sediment

No matter the type of plant, if a white sediment appears on top of the dirt, this may be indicative of water-logged roots. To help keep them healthy, re-pot and add broken pot pieces or cinders to the soil.

Watering is one of the most important secrets of plant care. There can be no hard and fast rule for watering plants because of varying temperature, humidity and other conditions. Plants of the same variety even vary in their demands because of differences in size or vigour. The amount of water lost through the sides and bottoms of pots varies because of different degrees of pot porosity. Most plants require a little water every day and more on hot, dry days.

It also helps to sprinkle the foliage of many house plants, and wiping, cacti leaves with damp cotton helps to keep them fresh and clean. African violets, and begonias, however, should never have water sprinkled on their leaves. Use tepid water instead of cold water when watering plants and be sure there is a good degree of humidity in the rooms. Some plants are kept at their best by placing a saucer filled with pebbles and water beneath the pots. The water should not come up above the bottom of the pot, however, unless the plant is like the calla lily or the English ivy.

## Precision wedded to Elegance

These ultra-smart, ultra-flat dress watches represent one more triumph in the unique Rolex tradition of craftsmanship. In them Rolex has achieved a perfect blending of precision and elegance.

By means of an extremely clever design of the case, Rolex craftsmen have eliminated completely the common pitfall of this type of watch, the ultra-flat movement. In its place, in both ladies' and gentlemen's models, they have succeeded in incorporating 17-level movements of standard thickness, so losing none of that precision and sturdiness for which Rolex is known the world over. There is also an 18-level chronometer grade, available in gentlemen's size only. Finally, for those who desire them, Rolex has designed some extremely attractive gold bracelets. These also are of unusual beauty and elegance.

Available in gold with either gold or stainless steel back, these supremely elegant models occupy a worthy place in the long Rolex list of achievements.

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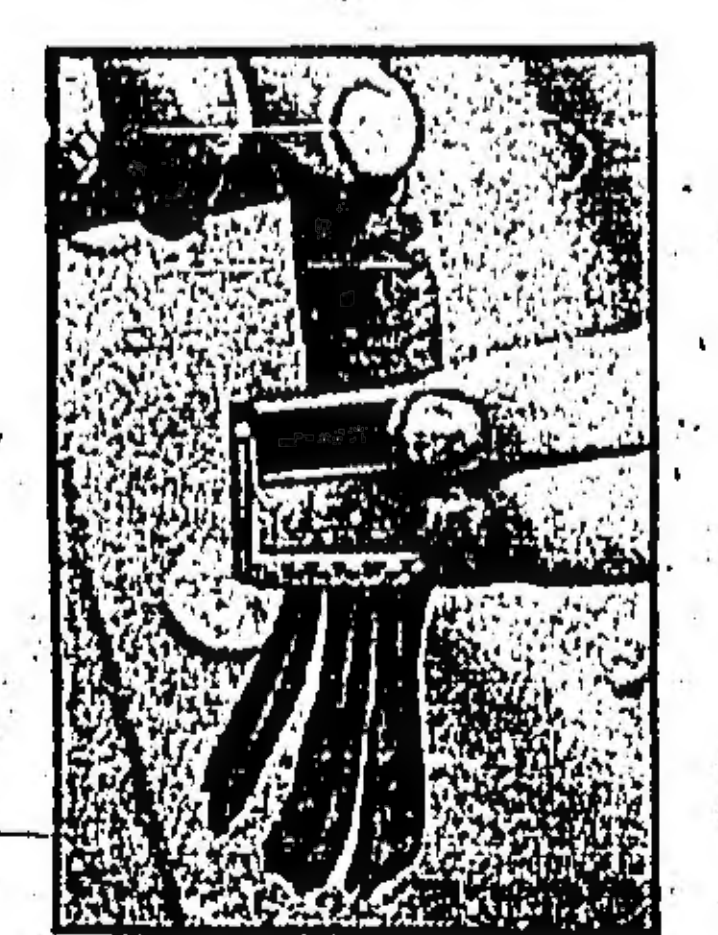
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Union Building, Hong Kong, Telephone 22145

## THIS WEEK'S GADGET



Here is a new gadget that you can use for slicing your runner-beans.

The blades are made of stainless steel. This gadget strains the beans and allows them at the same time—the "strings" being discarded, of course.

(London Express Service)





ABOVE and at left are pictures taken at last week's dance for the Services at the Women's International Club. The happy expressions show the good time that everyone had. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Mauricio Grenier helping his bride to cut their wedding cake. The bride was formerly Mrs Vera do Carvalho Reed. They were married at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs Jackson Woo, who were married at St Margaret's Church last week. Mrs Woo was formerly Miss Katharine Tang.



PICTURE taken outside the Registry of Marriages after the wedding of Mr B. el A. Abbas and Miss Nadia Nogueira last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO of the many parties that attended the dance given at the Prison Officers' Club at Stanley last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Ramon Kan photographed with his bride, formerly Miss Helen Kwan. They were married at St Joseph's Church last week. (Ming Yuen)



MR and Mrs James T. Wakefield with their sons, Peter and Paul, at their recent christening at Christ Church, Kowloon Tong.



THE graduating class of Ying Wa Girls' School photographed with the Headmistress and teachers. Ming Yuen

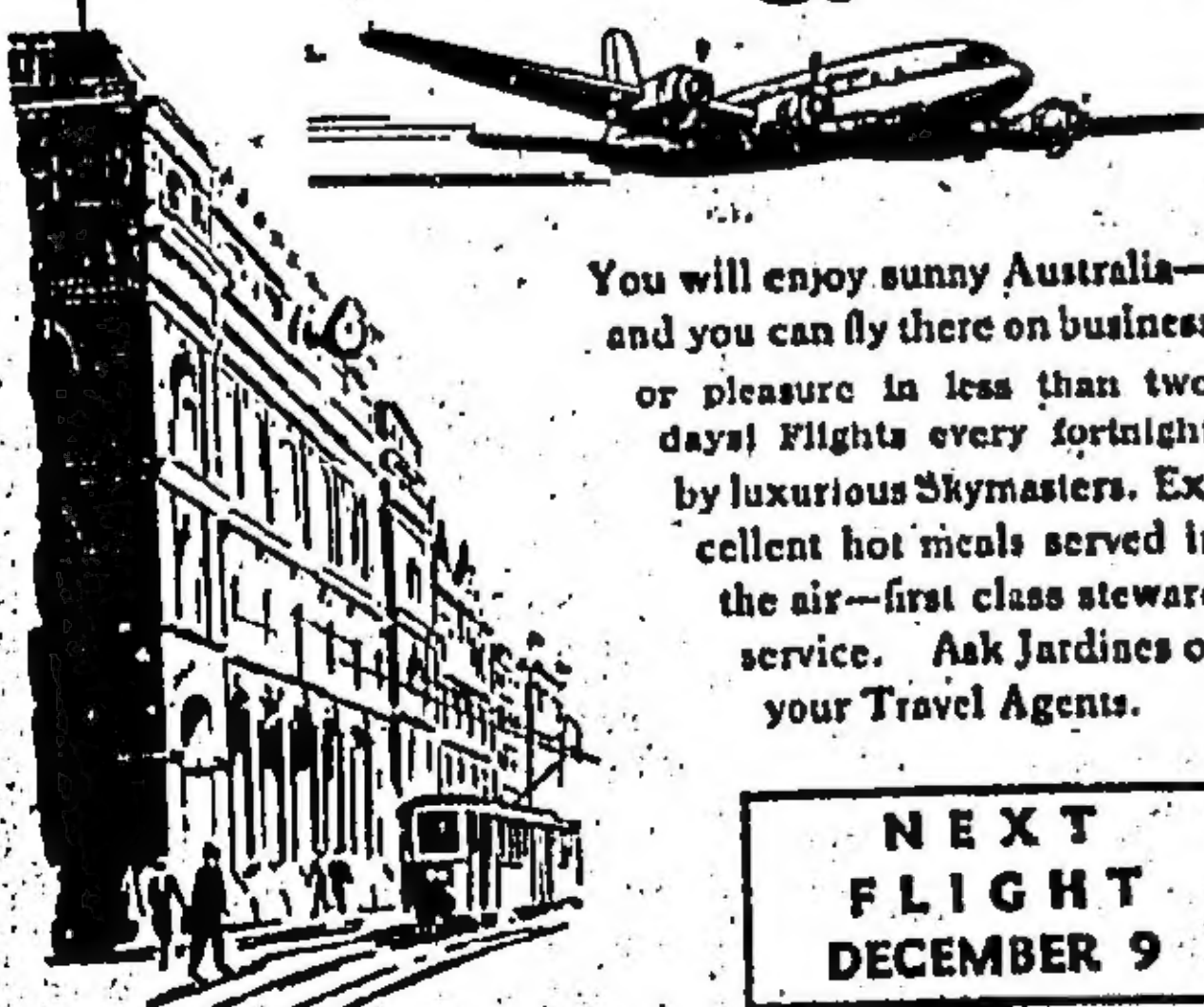


PHOTOGRAPH taken after the wedding of Mr R. M. da Silva and Miss Edna Campos at the Rosary Church last week. (Mao Cheung)



AFTER the wedding of Mr Wong Man-tak and Miss Lu Lai-ying at the Bishop's Chapel. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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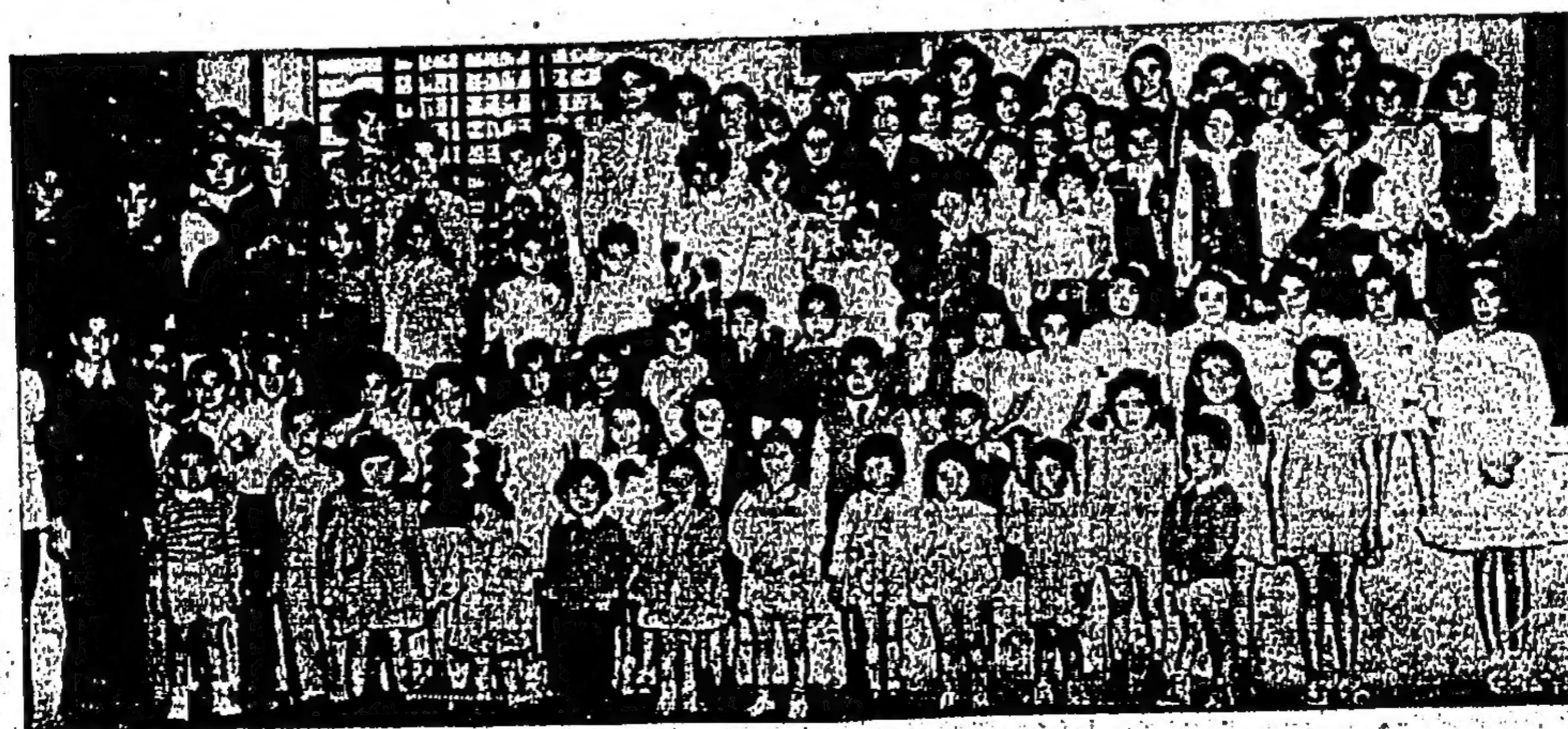


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THIS large crowd of youngsters were all guests at the sixth birthday party of Angela Reed, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. A. Reed, given in the Rosary Church Hall. (Golden Studio)

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# The amazing changes that faced a woman who came Out into a new world after 28 years in a convent

Her first introduction to the clothes of today : She finds that girls have changed, but men remain the same : Why women become nuns : 'A foretaste of the bliss of Heaven'

MISS MONICA BALDWIN, cousin of Mr. Stanley (later Earl) Baldwin, British Prime Minister, has returned to the world in her fifties, after spending 28 years as a nun behind the convent walls of one of the most strict enclosed orders in the world.

She was released by a special rescript issued by the Pope, dispensing her from her vows, on her prayer that she had realised after all the long years that she was not made for a religious life.

She remains a practising Catholic, tolerating no criticism of the nuns she has left behind. "They tried terribly hard," she says, "to be as good as they possibly could. The failure was mine."

by . . . . . MONICA BALDWIN

I T was on October 26, 1941, that I left the convent, where for 28 years I had lived in the strictest possible enclosure, and came out into the world again.

My sister Freda came to fetch me away, and brought with her the clothes into which I was to change.

The crescendo of shocks which awaited me began abruptly with my first introduction to up-to-date underwear. Frankly, I was appalled.

The garments to which I was accustomed had been contrived by thorough-going ascetics in the 14th century, who considered that a nice, thick, long-sleeved "shift" of rough, scratchy serge was the right thing to wear next to your skin.

## Boned stays

My shifts, when new, had reached almost to my ankles. However, hard washing and much indiscriminate patching soon stiffened and shrank them until they all but stood up by themselves.

Says, shoulder-strapped and severely boned, concealed one's outline, over them, two long serge petticoats were lashed securely round one's waist.

Last came the simple, habit-like gown, topped by a linen cap and a stiffly starched barrette of cambric, folded into a sort of tiny tucks and pleats at the neck.

So when my sister handed me a wisp of gossamer, about the size and substance of a spider's web, I was startled.

She said, "Here's your foundation garment. Actually, most people only wear pants and a brassiere, but it's cold today so I thought we'd better start you with a vest."

I examined the object, remembering 1914, before I went behind the convent walls. In those days, a "nice" girl "started" with long, woolly combinations, neck-high and elbow-sleeved, decorated with a row of neat pearl buttons down the front.

Next my sister handed me the modern version of the corset. It was the merest strip of elastic brocade from which suspenders, in a surprising number, dangled.

I thought it a great improvement on the 14th century idea. The only drawback was that you had to insert your person into it serpent-fashion, as it had no fastenings.

What bothered me most were the stockings. The kind I was used to were enormous things, far thicker than those men wear, far thicker than those men wear, far thicker than those men wear, far thicker than those men wear.

"I can't," I said firmly. "Freda, I can't possibly go out in these. They make my legs look naked."

She smiled, patiently. "Nonsense," she said. "Every one wears them. If you went about in anything else you'd collect a crowd."

**GONE WERE the clothes I wore**

By this time it had become clear to me that the generation which offered the transition from which I now was shivering must long ago have scrapped the kind of garments I had worn as a girl.

I wondered what they had done about the neck-high camisoles with their fuzzy trimmings of lace and insertion and those incredibly ample, long-legged white cotton drawers.

The answer turned out to be an airy nothing called "camisoles," I felt my teeth beginning to chatter as I put it on, should one say "them" on.

**My hair**

The worst problem was my hair. For 28 years it had been cropped, scissor-wise, beneath the incredible system of head-gear exacted by the order to which I belonged.

As a foundation, a "snood," or long, narrow strip of linen, was wound two or three times round the head. Over this a close-fitting cap—rather like those worn by bathers—was pulled down to the ears.

A piece of fine cambric, called a "tip," was then bound tightly across the forehead and tied at the back with strings.

Next came the "head"—a kind of wimple—which covered the head and ears.



MONICA BALDWIN—today.

It was gathered in closely at the neck and then frilled out as far as the shoulders beneath the starched barrette.

Over this black cambric erection of which felt, cable-wise on each side of the head to just above the elbows.

Between this and its lining of starched white linen was a double cardboard stiffening with strips of cotton, fortified with yet more starch.

Finally, the veil proper—of thin, black material, rather like nylon was mounted on the undergird and firmly secured with pins.

Eight thicknesses in all! In summer it was apt to give one a headache. The wonder, of course, was that, having worn it for so many years, I had any hair left at all.

For about two months before my exodus, however, I had allowed my hair to grow. The result was that my head now resembled that of a moth-eaten galloway.

Now we were on the threshold. As I crossed it the thought occurred to me that the door being locked behind me was not a door but a guillotine. It had just chopped off from me, utterly and irrevocably, every single thing which, for 28 years, had made up my life.

Henceforward I was a being without a background. No one who has not actually experienced that sensation can know how grim it is.

I crossed the courtyard and went out into the pale October sunshine.

**WHY GIRLS go into convents**

MOST people imagine that girls go into convents because of an unsuccessful love affair. Possibly some do; but they are the rare exceptions.

I myself believe that most people become nuns because they belong to one or other of two classes.

The first and smaller class consist of those who are naturally devout. Marriage does not particularly attract them. They

love a quiet, well-ordered existence, with heaven as its goal. They do not make the best nuns, but they certainly lend good lives, and quite often arrive at a surprising degree of holiness.

**'Chosen'**

The second class is the larger and the more interesting. It consists of the people who enter convents less because they themselves choose to do so than because they are chosen by God.

These are the real "vocations." Some spiritual adventure has happened to them: some vital encounter has taken place between their souls and God. They know, beyond all possibility of doubt, that God is not just some vague, remote, spiritual ideal, but a living Person.

They therefore become possessed by a kind of burning hunger and thirst for God, which only He himself can satisfy.

**The soul**

To those who have never had this experience, such an idea will probably seem fantastic.

But the fact remains that you cannot read the lives and writings of the saints and mystics without repeatedly coming up against the assertion that, even in this life, it is possible for the human soul to enter into what is, literally, a conscious, experimental contact with God.

And those who have experienced this contact declare unanimously that it can only be described as a foretaste of the bliss of Heaven.

It is, of course, for this type of person that contemplative convents primarily exist.

They are organised, down to the very smallest details, with one object in view—to provide for those who live in them the kind of life which will best enable them to attain their end.

The discipline is extremely rigorous. God is pure Spirit; therefore, if contact is to be established, the counter-attraction of the senses must be overcome.

You can't be completely wrapped up in God, unless you are un-wrapped-up in what this world has to offer you.

In convents, this process of un-wrapping is effected by a system of remorseless separation from everything that is not God.

All intercourse with the outside world is reduced to the absolute minimum.

superintended the transformation of my flocks into an Eden crop.

This gave me the beginnings of self-confidence.

The change in the shapes of the cars and buses struck me as most peculiar. They looked rather as if they had been fattened up, like ducks.

They had lost their angles (this, my sister told me, was "streamlining"), and they carried their bodies so low that they almost dragged on the ground.

I was much impressed by the tidy way that the traffic kept stopping at regular intervals, apparently of its own accord.

When Freda showed me the traffic lights winking miraculously I was spellbound.

**Changes**

The shops left me speechless. Gone were the frock-coated shop-walkers who had once thronged one's path like obsequious black-beetles; gone the stilt-gowned modish ladies with swishing trains and incredible coiffures.

Instead, a few rather dithering elderly women and scornful blondes in their teens had taken over.

The older ones treated you with condescension; the younger, with unconcealed contempt.

And nobody ever said "Madam" to you at all.

**THE MEN were much the same**

LONDONERS, on the whole, I gave me a lot to think about, especially their strained faces and tired, blitz-haunted eyes.

Such men as there were in circulation struck me as very much the same as those I remembered 28 years ago. Their trousers were baggy, and some of them wore a new kind of baby moustache.

She said, "You must give up your own tastes and habits and allow the Rule to mould you according to the pattern of the Order to which you belong."

As I was extremely lively and much attached to my own way of looking at things, I found this difficult. And it was some time before what are called "The Rules of Modesty" managed to transform my worldly manners into a "religious" exterior.

**Our hands**

Among other things, these "Rules" decreed that when walking you might never wing your arms.

Instead, your hands must be kept meekly clasped together at the level of your waist. This was "religious."

To hurry was another breach of decorum. You were obliged to take short, measured steps head bent a little forward and eyes invariably cast-down.

This "custody of the eyes" was considered so important that to raise them, even for a moment, without strict necessity, in choir or refectory, was a minor breach of rule.

The idea behind all this rigorous guard of the senses was that distracting thoughts interrupt the unbroken application of the mind to God. This, of course, is the ideal of the contemplative.

Of course, the result of all this was that when I returned to the world and was forced to sit up and take notice of what was going on—with the utmost rapidity and violence on every side—I nearly went crazy.

**NOW for the shops**

FIRST thing to do when I left the convent was to go shopping. I dreaded the ordeal. All sense of the value of money had left me. I hadn't the vaguest idea what to buy.

The power, speed, noise and general ruffianism of London when we reached it overwhelmed me.

Freda started by whisking me off to a hairdresser, where she

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## The first new one out of Germany

NOTE this stamp well. It marks the rebirth of Germany and brings new hope to millions there. It is the first stamp issued by the new West German Republic, which formed its Government recently.

The sun shines in the stamp on men making gardens and building houses and on a children's maypole.

It symbolizes the efforts of a people who have already managed to get the production of important things like coal and steel nearly back to pre-war level. This year, for the first time since the war, many Britons have had a holiday in Germany.

Face-value: 10 pfennigs (about 1½d.); perforations: 14 by 14.



## COLD-STORAGE TRANSFUSION

By the Doctor

BLOOD transfusion technique has changed a great deal. It is very different now from what it was before the war.

Before the war it was necessary to have an individual of the correct blood group present, take the blood and give it to the patient, all in a matter of a few hours.

Now blood of known groups is stored in bottles at freezing point. So long as it is used within three weeks of taking, transfusion is merely a matter of inserting a needle into a vein, connecting it to the bottle, and allowing blood to flow at the rate of sixty drops a minute.

It was in 1902 that Landsteiner discovered that there were four different groups of blood. The importance of these lies in the fact that should a person receive blood from the wrong group the red cells are rapidly destroyed. This results in prostration, breathlessness, shivering, pains in the chest, kidney trouble and sometimes death.

More recently another factor called Rh has been found. Eighty-four percent of people have this factor and are Rh positive; the remainder are Rh negative.

This is of particular significance where childbirth is concerned. For if a Rh negative mother has a child by a Rh positive father it may cause production of a substance in the blood giving rise to a fatal jaundice disease of the newborn.

But recently a new treatment has been discovered called "replacement transfusion."

Four Dutch doctors have just described their work in connection with this disease of the newborn. They took all the blood away from children suffering from it and replaced it with blood of the correct Rh group. Mortality rate dropped significantly.

Replacement transfusion has also been used in those rare cases of blood disease known as "leukemia."

A French girl last month had 120 pints from 180 different people in 12 days. In England a

### DAB AND FLOUNDER

—by WALTER



—(London Express Service)

# Father runs the family like a factory

NEW BOOKS by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN. By Frank B. Gilbreth and Ernestine Gilbreth Carey. Heinemann. 8s. 6d. 240 pages.

THIS is it. No need to go any further. Some time between now and next spring you will find yourself reading Cheaper By The Dozen. Might as well get it over.

But why (you say) is it so certain that this book will force itself on me in the next few months? Because well, just think of Life With Father, its qualities, the factors that made it so immensely popular.

A generous measure of those qualities are renewed in Cheaper By The Dozen.

IT concerns an enormous family, 12 to be exact, of noisy, healthy, hungry children with red hair. Nothing is so popular as an overcrowded nursery, in somebody else's house.

Add a sturdy affectionate mother and an eccentric father, a leg-pulling card of a father. And there you have all that is required—fun, sentiment, exaggeration, a fair sprinkling of cock-eyed adventure.

Father, round whom it all revolves, is an expert in scientific factory management who runs his home on up-to-date lines.

A piercing whistle known as the "assembly call" gathers the family at times of crisis.

In the bath-rooms are work and process charts which each child must initial after brushing his teeth etc.

Those desiring extra pocket money must submit sealed bids, e.g. for painting the back porch. Lowest bid gets the contract.

FATHER uses two shaving brushes at once, thus cutting 17 seconds off shaving time. He experimented with two razors, it is a disappointment. He cuts 44 seconds off time but the damage for his throat wastes two whole minutes.

There is a pleasant moment when Mrs. Mebane asks mother to organise the local birth-control branch. Father sounds the assembly call.

A good deal of happiness

about this book, in case you like that kind of thing. "Frank B. Gilbreth and Ernestine Gilbreth Carey write about their own family which is very large. Their father used to say that children come 'cheaper by the dozen.' Their mother, who is 70, has been voted 'woman-of-the-year' by the American Woman's Association."

SON OF THE MORNING. By Gilbert Frankau. Macdonald. 12s. 6d. 432 pages.

NICHOLAS, youngest of the five Mondragon brothers and Gilbert Frankau's "hero," appears to be simply a good-looking young member of Parliament who marries a rich wife and is inordinately successful on the Stock Exchange.

It is true that on closer inspection one or two facts about Nicholas strike a jarring note. His habit, while at school, of sticking pins in plasticine images of his enemies. His ritual murder of his Siamese cat.

When he visits a lunatic asylum a harmless patient becomes uncontrollably violent, shouting: "Vade retro, Sathanas. And Nicholas has a passion for eating skate, a sure sign of diabolic possession as everyone knows. Didn't you?"

Still it is a surprise to discover that his eldest brother Ferdinand, Mondragon, S.J. (does) that Nicholas is the very devil Old Nick in person.

NOW it would be too much to expect a convincing portrait of an incarnate devil, but Nicholas's hellish designs appear to be limited to feathering his own nest, voting against rearmament and visiting the Nuremberg Trials. Hardly enough, one would have thought.

He may feel that other people are doing his work so well that he can afford to sit back and gloat.

He is delighted when the Italian Fascists win in Abyssinia, but upset when the Spanish Fascists win in Spain. He is pleased when Hitler strengthens the German army but not pleased at all when Stalin seems to be weakening the Russian army.

Nick's political views are confused as well as diabolical. He returns from a visit to the Paris Exhibition "in better heart" because the British pavilion is dwarfed by the Russian, the German and the Italian.

The war in which Nicholas serves as a colonel in the Home

Guard really gives him something to whoop about. But, when it is all over, one feels that even a devil weary of ill-doing would not be content with shutting down the Liverpool Cotton Exchange and rubbing his hands gleefully over the 48-hour week.

No, Nicholas really does not measure up to the job. He is altogether too complacent. He spends far too much time brooding over politics. He ought to get out and corrupt people more.

A lazy devil? It is too much of a good thing.

"Gilbert Frankau, poet and novelist, is 63 years old. He was educated at Eton. Joined his father's cigar business, travelled round the world and began to write when he was 20. He fought in two wars, joining up in the last one when he was 33. His mother was Frank Danby, a popular Victorian novelist. Pamela Frankau is his daughter."

A VICTORIAN ROMANTIC. By Oswald Doughty. Muller. 25s. 712 pages.

A SUBSTANTIAL, scholarly readable life of D. G. Rossetti. It is also an admirable picture of those single-minded young men, the Pre-Raphaelites, to whom a beautiful woman was a "stunner" and "stunners" were all.

When a lovely murderess was about to be executed, Hill, one of the brothers, timidly suggested that after all, the moral law had its claims.

Horrid, his associates cried out, "Oh Hill, you would never hang a stunner!"

There, in a sentence, you have the essence of the Pre-Raphaelite movement. Young men sitting in a circle round John Morris, paint, paint, painting that beautiful bored young woman!

SWEET AND SOUR. By Joseph Wechsberg. Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d. 268 pages.

EITHER you know about Mr. Wechsberg, or you don't. If you know, I am wasting your time. If you don't know, let me first press my condolences on you and then urge you to go forth and read a book called Looking For a Bluebird.

After that, you automatically become my debtor and need no incitement from me to read Sweet and Sour.

It continues, in Wechsberg's own brand of pawky narrative, the life-story of a Czech

lawyer, member of the Vienna opera clique and violinist on a liner, who has coasted along life's lunatic fringe with his eyes wide open.

"Joseph Wechsberg was born in Czechoslovakia. Left home at an early age to see the world. At first novel Looking For a Bluebird was based on his experiences. A naturalised American, he lives in Hollywood and writes regularly for the New Yorker."

B.R.A.T. FARRAR. By Josephine Tey, Peter Davies. 9s. 6d. 279 pages.

ATTENTION of customers is hereby drawn to this well-made, exciting and just plausible story.

Simon Ashby is about to come into the family fortune on his coming-of-age, when a young man turns up bearing an uncanny likeness to him and claiming to be his elder twin. Patrick, supposedly drowned by suicide years before.

This "Patrick" is, in fact, an impostor who has been brilliantly coached for his part.

To this source of tension another is added when it becomes obvious that Simon is not deceived but is relieved when he meets "Patrick."

The reason is, of course, that the real Patrick did not drown himself, but was murdered by his brother. After which, all that remains to be done is to bring home the deed to the doer and clear up the mystery of why the false "Patrick" has such a close resemblance to the Ashby family.

Josephine Tey cannot remember a time when she did not write—strictly for her own amusement. Was trained in P.T. and has earned her living all over England. She is the author of the play Richard of Bordeaux, which she wrote under the name of Gordon Daviot.

LIBRARY LIST. Twilight on the Floods. By Marguerite Stein. Collins. 12s. 6d. 704 pages.

If you are tired of very long, rather sluggish novels, spread over the globe and stretched out over the years, if you think that the flood family were all very well in their slave-trading days but are not likely to be much good company now they are respectable—you will not wish to read Twilight on the Floods.

The Philistines. By Pamela Hansford Johnson. Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d. 304 pages.

When Gwen married Clifford, she did not realise that she was also marrying Branley, that boring suburbier, her unappealing marriage, frustration in love, defeat by Branley, make a novel that is honest, muted, with some of the very quality of Brief Encounter.

The Fateful Years. By Andrea Franciosi-Poncet. Gollancz. 18s. 27s. 6d.

The best ambassador in pre-war Berlin was the Frenchman, Here is his brilliant analysis of Nazism and Hitler, ending with an eerie visit to the fabulous Eagle's Nest.

—(London Express Service)



Frank B. Gilbreth and Ernestine Gilbreth Carey

From Hero & Thera:

## FLAG-WAGGING WILL GET YOU A WAITER!

NEW YORK: A gadget designed to solve the problem of summoning a waiter in a restaurant men-at-arms try-out in a New York trade show recently. All the diner-out does is to push a button, and that flips up a little American flag in the middle of the table.

World of plenty. HOLLYWOOD: Riots will be caused in Britain or anywhere else in Europe when a new Hollywood film short is shown there. It is called the "American Heritage of Hospitality" and its theme is that an American is lucky because of all the food he can eat.

Scenes—a woman, her plate already piled with roast beef, passing it across the table for more; a close-up of a great chunk of steak being cut into slices three inches thick.

"Flying flat." DETROIT: The flying flat is Detroit's answer to two shortages—homes and cars. For \$1,200 the Ford Company will soon be selling a three-roomed home on wheels. The sitting room will be in the driving compartment. Behind that is a room with bunk beds for two. And behind that is the kitchenette, complete with stove and "fridge" and a shower cabinet with usual offices and H. & C. It will be as easy to park, promised the manufacturers, as a normal large car.

So tired. LEON. (SPAIN). Twenty-two-year-old Angel Fernandez, a muleteer, was run over by two express trains, one after

the other, near Leon, escaping with only a few bruises. His two mules and cart were left unrecognisable. The first train hit the team, and Angel, who was fast asleep as usual, was thrown on and out by the engine's tender. The next express sliced through the unconscious man's trousers and vest. He was still asleep when picked up. His companions have decided to call him, from now on, the "Sleeping Muleteer."

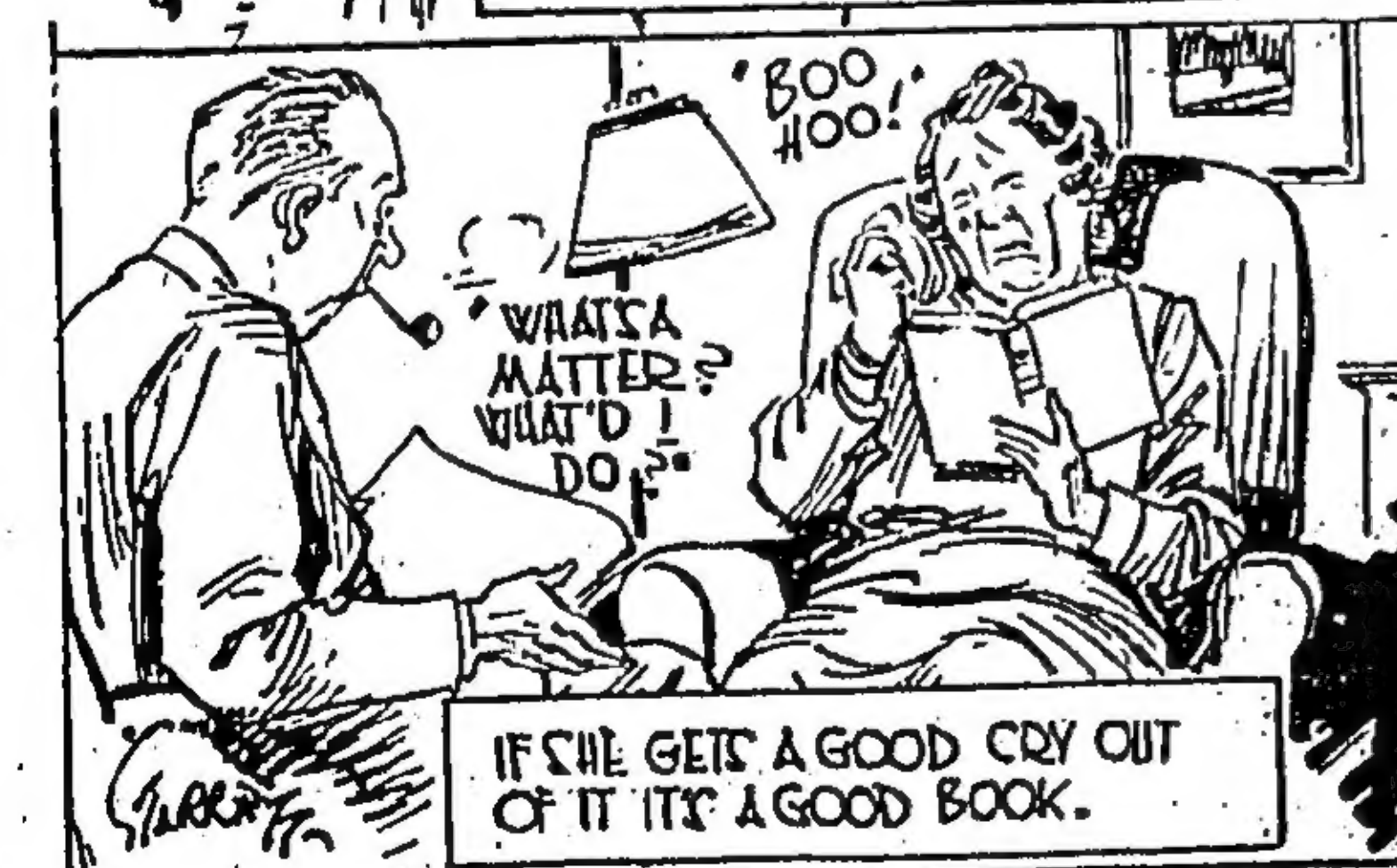
Not for 10 cents. HOUSTON: The largest 10-cent store in the world opened recently in Houston. It has 150 departments and more than a mile of counters. And on the counters are 40,000 different items—from hairpins to luggage sets, from biscuits to wedding cakes. But there is not much that costs only 10 cents (8d). Typical item—gurgles dolls—25 each.

Danny's a wow! TORONTO: Comedian Danny Kaye ranks somewhere between Miss Red Feather 1949 and Father Christmas in the rating given to him in Toronto when he was given a civic welcome before he opened a new £80,000 home for crippled children.

Mechanical dustman. NEW YORK: Dustmen, or white wings, as New York calls them, are about to become mechanised. They have invented a gadget which works on the vacuum cleaner principle to pick up litter from the streets.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"The Latest Fiction" BY KEMP STARRETT







PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



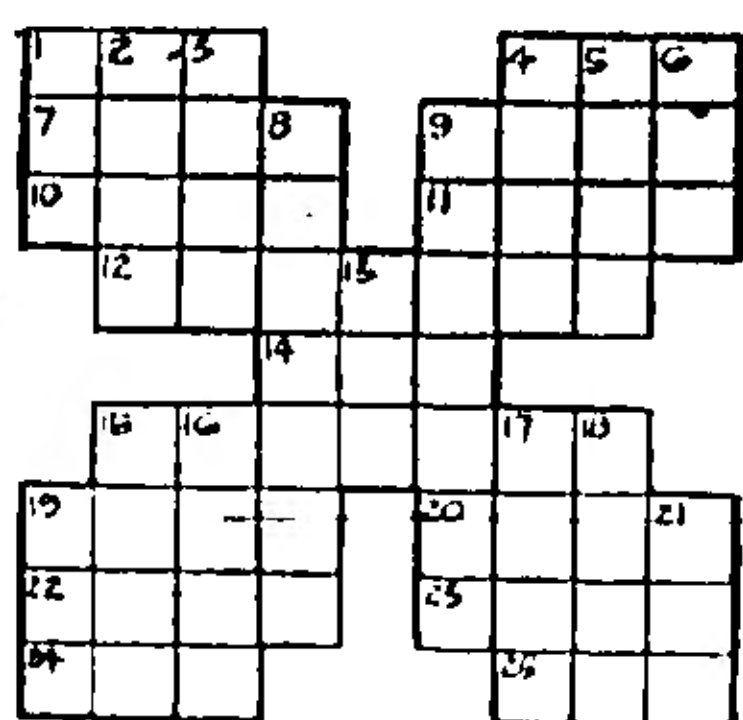
GAMES



JOKES

## MENTAL GYMNASIUM

### CROSSWORD



### NATURAL HISTORY

These questions are about natural history. If you don't know the answer, guess and you might be right.

1. If a lion fought a tiger, which would be most likely to win?
2. What mollusc can kill a man?
3. How long does an elephant live?
4. What monkey was used by old-time doctors to study anatomy?
5. What bird seals its mate with mud in its hollow tree nest?

### ACROSS

- 1 Concealed
- 4 Tree fluid
- 7 Hebrew month
- 9 Simple
- 10 Bristle
- 11 Upper limbs
- 12 Gratify
- 14 Interest (adj.)
- 15 Men who sell stocks and bonds
- 19 Thin
- 20 Stout cord
- 22 Dines
- 23 Heavenly body
- 24 Bitter vetch
- 25 Collection of sayings

### DOWN

- 1 Possession
- 2 Roman date
- 3 Information
- 4 Slave
- 5 Armed force
- 6 Footlike part
- 8 Allotted portions
- 9 Subduer
- 13 Writing fluid
- 15 Bruin
- 16 Rodents
- 17 Roster
- 18 Bridge
- 19 Sheltered side
- 21 Age

### HOMONYM

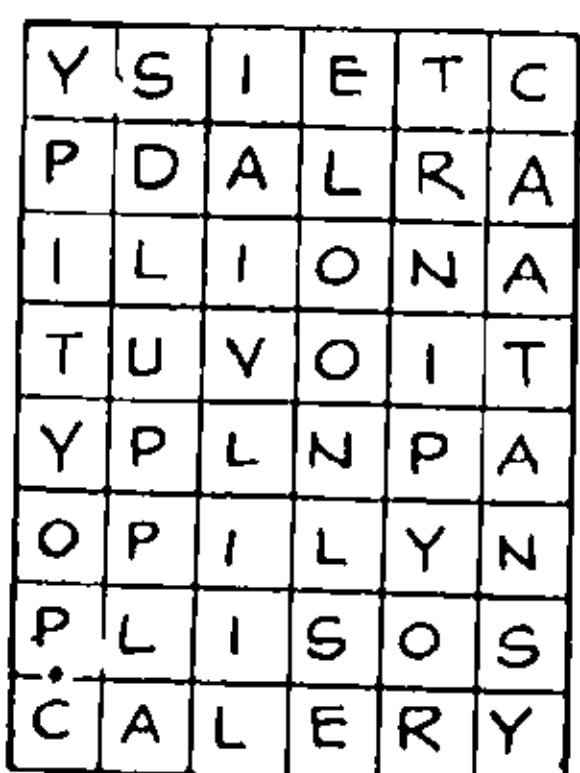
Missing words in this sentence sound alike, but are spelled differently. Performance of the acrobats required agile use of the—by the acrobat. See if you can figure out the missing words.

### FLOWER SQUARE

Find the right starting point, then read each letter either up, down, backward or forward (but never diagonally) to discover the nine flowers hidden in this square.

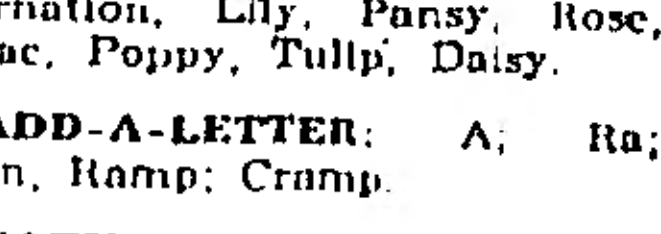
### ADD-A-LETTER

Add a letter to "an article" and have "a sun god, another and have "a male sheep," another and have "a sharp abdominal pain."



### ANSWERS

#### CROSSWORD:



HOMONYM: Feet, feet.

FLOWER SQUARE: Violet, Carnation, Lily, Pansy, Rose, Lilac, Poppy, Tulip, Daisy.

ADD-A-LETTER: A, Ra; Ram, Ramp; Cramp.

NATURAL HISTORY: 1—The tiger, usually. 2—The huge scorpion or abalone. 3—The elephant grows old at about 90. 4—The Barbary ape. 5—Some of the Indian species of hornbills.

DIAMOND: A ANT ANTIC ANTIERS TIERS CRS S

RIDDLES: 1—The gong makes a din, but the cook makes dinner. 2—The whale got all the profit (profit). 3—When he cannot leave his club. 4—One pours with rain, while the other repairs with pain.

## ★ The Mystery of the Pantomime Cat ★ More news—and a very fat face

### Children's serial

by

GAIL BYRNE

FATTY had had rather a hectic morning. He had biked down to the road where Goon lived, and had looked into the front room of the police cottage as he passed by. Only Pipkin was there.

Fatty leaned his bicycle against the little wall in front of the house, leaving Buster on guard. He then went down the front path, and knocked on the window of the room where Pipkin was sitting, laboriously making out reports on this and that.

"Any news?" said Fatty. "Well," said Pipkin, "there's a report on the safe and the mirror—about fingerprints. Not a single one to be found!"

"Then whoever did the job was wily," said Fatty. "Looks as if that rules out the Pantomime Cat!"

Pipkin was about to speak again when he heard Buster barking. They both looked out of the window. Goon was just dismounting from his bicycle, looking as black as thunder. Buster parked himself in the middle of the gateway, and barked delightedly, as if to say, "Yuh! Can't come in! Wolf, wolf! Can't come in! Wolf!"

As Buster now showed every sign of being about to attack again.

Goon, Fatty hurriedly left the house and ran up to the front gate. He picked Buster up and put him in his bicycle basket.

"What you doing here?" blustered Goon. "I've warned Pipkin against you. Mr. Nosey Parker. You won't get anything out of him! He's not on this case. He doesn't know a thing—and he wouldn't tell you if he did. Clear-off! I'm tired of that fat face of yours."

He went in, pleased to think that Pipkin had heard him treat that fat boy in the way he ought to be treated. Ah!

Fatty, anxious to have a few more words with Pipkin, rode up the road a little way and then leaned his bicycle against a tree, putting himself on the other side of the trunk so that he might watch unseen for Goon to come out and ride off again.

He slipped his hand into his pocket and brought out two nice new plump cheek-pads. He slipped one into each cheek between his teeth and the fleshy part of the cheek. At once he took on a most swollen, blown-out look.

Goon came out of his house in a few minutes, and mounted his bicycle. He rode slowly up the road. Fatty came out from behind his tree to show himself to Goon.

"You here again?" began Goon, wobbling in rage.

"You..." And then he caught sight of Fatty's enormously blown-out cheeks. He blinked and looked again. Fatty grinned, and his cheeks almost burst.

Mr. Goon got off his bicycle, unable to believe his eyes, but Fatty jumped on his and sailed away. He waited in a side-road, riding up and down, till he thought Goon must have gone, and then cycled back to Pipkin.

"It's all right," said Pipkin, from the window. "He's gone to send a telegram off, and after that he's going to the theatre car-park to snoop round again, and then he's got to go to Loo Farm about a dog. He won't be back for some time."

Fatty had now taken out his cheek-pads and looked quite normal again.

"I won't keep you more than a few minutes," he told Pipkin. "I know you're busy. What other news have you?"

"Well, there was a sleeping draught in that cup all right," said Pipkin. "A harmless one, but strong. Traces of it were found in the cup. So that's proved all right."

"Anything else?" inquired Fatty. "Has the money been traced?"

"No. And it won't be either," said Pipkin. "It was all in 10-shilling or pound notes, and silver."

"Any idea yet who did the job?" asked Fatty.

"Well, I've seen Goon's notes, and if you want a motive for the robbery—some one with a spite against the manager—of the company would do for the thief!" said Pipkin.

"Mr. Goon wasn't going to tell me anything, as you know, but he's so proud of himself for finding out so much that he gave me his notes to read. Said it would do me good to see how an expert got to work on a case like this!"

Fatty grinned. "Yes—sort of thing he would say. But what do you mean—all the company had a spite against the manager?"

"Mr. Goon interviewed the manager, and got quite a lot out of him," said Pipkin. "Now—take Miss Zoe Markham—she had a row with him that morning and got the sack. And now Lucy White—asked him to lend her some money because her mother was ill, and he raged at her and refused."

"And here's Peter Watling and William Orr—they want to do a series of decent straight plays here instead of this comic

stuff, and the manager laughed at them—told them they were only fit for third-rate comedy stuff. Said that third-rate people would have to be content with third-rate shows."

"Go on," said Fatty. "This is interesting. Who else has a grudge against him?"

"John James wanted a rise in his salary," said Pipkin. "Apparently the manager had promised him this after a six-month run. So he asked for it and was refused. The manager says he never promised him anything of the sort."

"Alice Grant wanted permission to go and act in another show on the days he's not on here—and the manager wouldn't let him."

"What about their alibis?" asked Fatty after a pause to digest all this.

"All checked," said Pipkin. "And all correct, except that there's a query about Zoe Markham, because she went out of her sister's house and nobody saw her come back; she says she went straight up to her room."

"So what with that fact and the Z on the handkerchief found on the verandah, Goon's got her and Boyse down as Chief Suspects now!"

And with that Fatty went off whistling on his bicycle, thinking hard. A thought struck him. He put his cheek-pads in and rode off to the post office. Goon might still be there.

He was, Fatty added into the near-by telephone kiosk as Fatty came out of the post office. The policeman saw some one grinning at him from the kiosk, and stopped. He gazed in horror at Fatty, whose cheeks were now as enormous as when Goon had seen him a short time before.

Fatty shot off on his bicycle, taking a short cut to the car-park behind the theatre. He took his bike to the shed, and bent over it.

In a moment or two Goon came sailing in on his bicycle, and dismounted to put it into the shed. He saw a boy there, but took no notice—till Fatty turned round and presented him with yet another wonderful view of his great fat face.

Goon got a shock. He peered closely at Fatty. "You got toothache?" he inquired. "Talk about a fat face!"

He disappeared into the theatre, and Fatty rode off to Loo Farm. He waited there for 10 minutes, sitting on his bicycle behind a wall.

When he spotted Goon coming along he rode out suddenly, and once again Mr. Goon got a fine view of a full-moon face shining out at him.

"Now you clear-off!" yelled Mr. Goon. "Following me about like this! You go with your fat face and all. You go and see a dentist. Gah! Think yourself funny following me about with that face!"



The policeman saw someone grinning at him from the kiosk, and stopped.



## DO-IT By Dole Goss



The policeman saw someone grinning at him from the kiosk, and stopped.

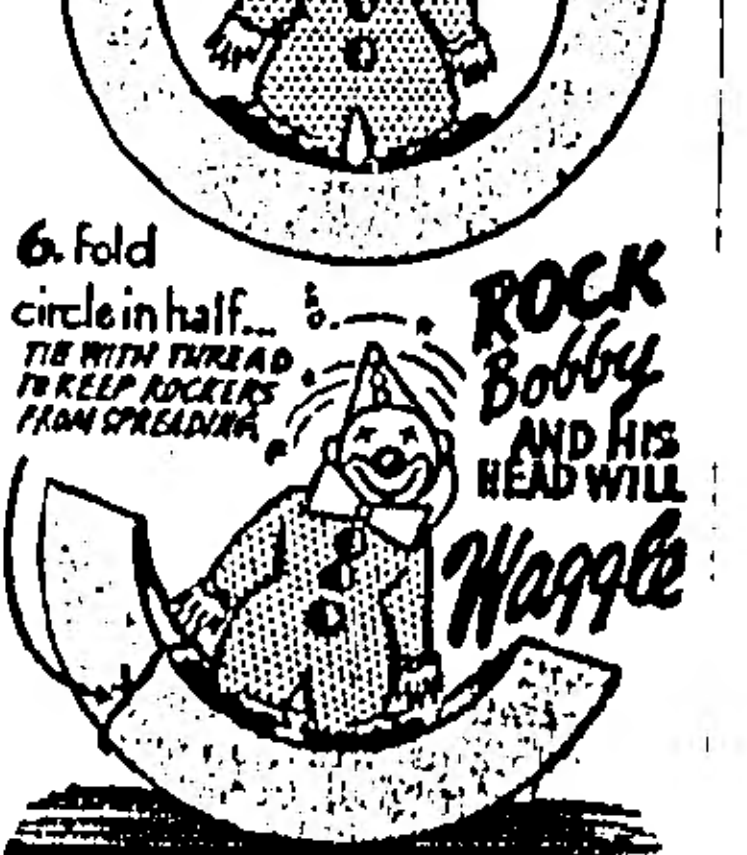
1. On a piece of CARDBOARD trace around a 11 inch PIETIN.

2. Turn tin over and trace around bottom.

3. Draw body of CLOWN in center of circle. Color and cut out!

4. Cut out tie and head and color. punch a hole in tie, head, and neck. fasten all together with PAPER FASTENERS.

5. Tie a THREAD from each ear to each shoulder.



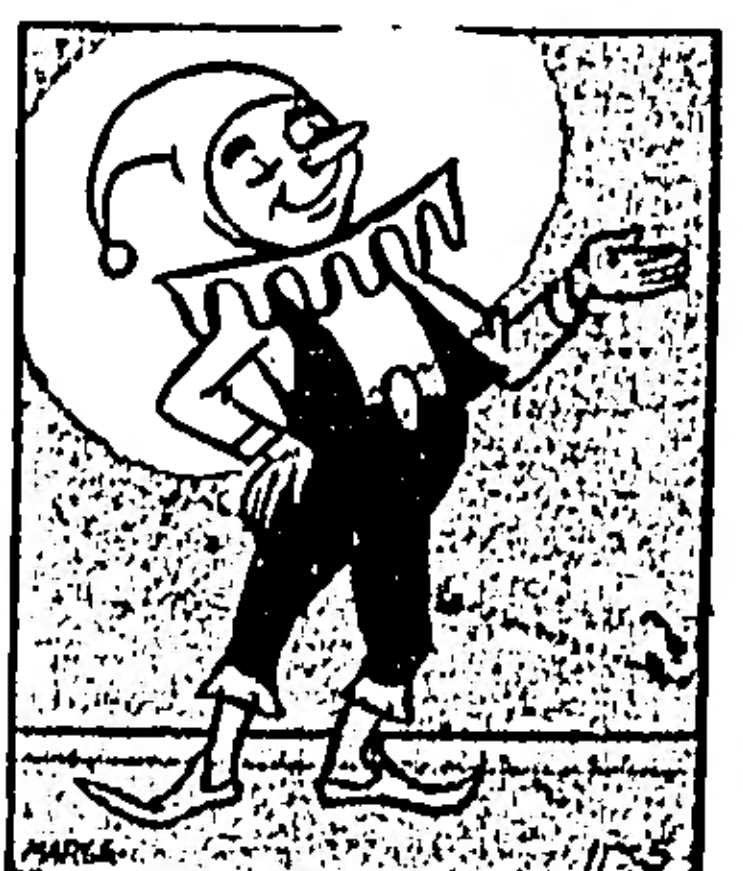
The policeman saw someone grinning at him from the kiosk, and stopped.

## What Travels Without Moving?

—Punch Told Knarf, Hand the Answer—

By MAX TRELL

"WHAT is it," Mr. Punch said to Knarf and Hand, "that wanders all over—going from town to town—going over hills and through forests? what is it that takes people to almost any place they want to go—or at any rate, leads them to any place, shows them the way to it? And yet this thing I'm speaking of, never moves?"



Punch asked a riddle.

"It never moves, Mr. Punch?" Hand said in a disappointed voice, for she was about to answer that the thing Mr. Punch was speaking of was a bus, or an automobile.

"No, it never moves," Mr. Punch repeated. "It stays right on the ground. In fact, you might say that it was part of the ground itself."

"Guessed the Riddle" With this hint Knarf quickly guessed the riddle. "It's a Road!"

"That's right," said Mr. Punch. "It does go from town to town, and a road does take you to almost any place you want to go. And it never moves itself. It always stays right on the ground."

"Who invented the first road?" Mr. Punch thought for a minute, not saying anything. "Somebody must have invented it," Knarf went on. "Somebody invented steamboats and railway trains and cars and electric lights. Who invented the first road?"

Finally Mr. Punch smiled. "Why yes, somebody must have invented it. It was the same person who invented the first house, and the first pair of shoes, and the first hat, and the first word, and the first plate of soup."

"Who was it?" Knarf and Hand both demanded.

"His name," replied Mr. Punch, still smiling, "was Mr. John Everybody."

Knarf and Hand looked surprised. "Who?"

"John Everybody. He lived years and years ago. He lived in a place called Everywhere. He was sort of curious-looking. He looked different from day to day."

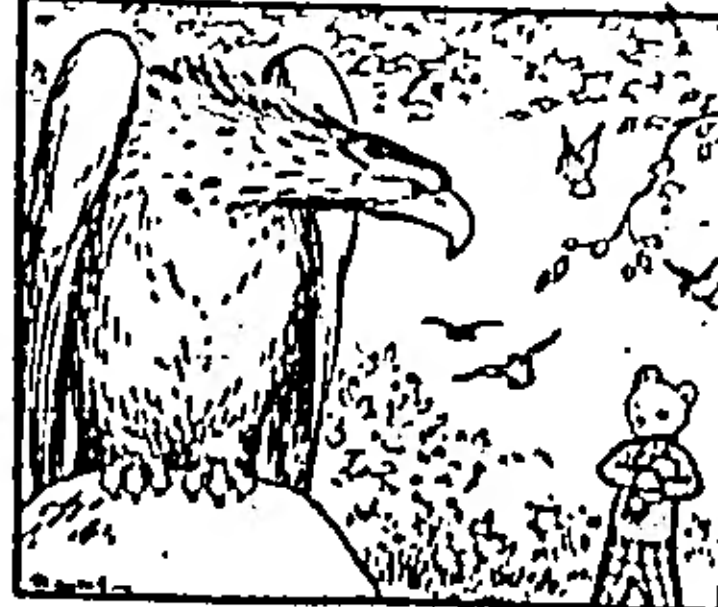
Knarf wanted to know how John Everybody looked different from day to day.

"Well," said Mr. Punch, "one day he would look old, the next

day he would look young. Sometimes he would look like a boy, sometimes like a girl, or a man, or a woman. Some days his skin would be brown, or black, or red, or yellow. He knew every language in the world. One day he would talk French and you would say he was a Frenchman. The next day he would talk English and you would say he was an Englishman, or an American, or a Canadian, or an Australian. The day after that he would talk German, or Italian, or Chinese, or Greek, or Latin, or Spanish, or Portuguese. Or he would suddenly talk in a language no one had ever heard before before. It was so old. But no matter how he looked, or how he talked, people always recognised John Everybody. They knew he was the greatest inventor in the world."

"Yes," said Mr. Punch, "it was Mr. John Everybody who invented the first road. He invented it by walking across a field—by walking across it again and again and again. Until he had worn a little path just wide enough for his footsteps. Then he drove his cows and his sheep and his oxen up and down this path—and the path grew wider. And then he drove his carts and his wagons across it—and it became wider still. And finally he paved it with rocks and stones so that the grass could never cover it again or the rains turn it into mud. And there it was at last: a Road! It was John Everybody who invented it—Mr. Everybody!"

## Rupert and a Mare's Nest—17



After hearing what has happened the great bird looks very stern. "They tell me you have found something precious, little bear," he says. "What is in your parcel? If it is a seal with a picture of my king on it, that belongs to me. It is my royal mark, and I must have it this time. All rights reserved."



minute. If you disobey me you do it at your peril! He glares fiercely, but at that instant a small bird flies forward. "Don't hurt him," it calls. "This is Rupert Bear. He is our friend, and he tried to stop the foxes from robbing our nests. Speak to him kindly!"

## BRONCHO BILL

A Rough Ride

By Harry F. O'Neill



## ZOO'S WHO



THE APES OF OUR RACE ARE PROTECTED BY LAW, AND FROM THEIR FRANKS ON STICK-KEEPERS, THEY SEEM TO KNOW IT.

COWS ARE MORE CONTENTED WHEN MILKED AND FED AT THE SAME TIME EACH DAY.

BEFORE TAKING IN A FRESH SUPPLY OF AIR PREPARATORY TO DYING, MUST EXPEL ALL THE USED AIR IN THEIR LUNGS. THIS WARM AIR, STRIKING THE COLD ATMOSPHERE CONDENSES INTO A VAPOR, CAUSING THE PHENOMENON KNOWN AS SPOUTING.



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